

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1897.

NO. 94.

FREE!

ROUND TRIP TO LEXINGTON.

NOTE THE ATTRACTIONS:

GRAND CHRYSANTHEMUM SHOW
AND FLOWER CARNIVAL.

Including Two Concerts Daily,

November 22d, 23d and 24th.

On every purchase of \$5.00, or over, we will refund the amount of your railroad ticket.

Our store will be headquarters for visitors and it is our purpose to make it a banner week for buyers of Holiday Goods.

We will also present to our friends and customers tickets to the Chrysanthemum Show.

500 PICTURES—Popular subjects—\$1.50 to \$5.00.

ROCKERS—Antique or mahogany finish, \$1.50. Fancy chairs, taborettes, tables, couches and countless other articles.

Pay us a visit.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

LEXINGTON, KY.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.	
Lv Louisville.....	8:30am 6:00pm
Lv Lexington.....	11:15am 8:40pm
Lv Winchester.....	11:25am 8:50pm
Lv Mt. Sterling.....	11:35am 9:00pm
Lv Paris.....	11:45am 9:10pm
Lv Maysville.....	11:55am 9:20pm
Lv Cincinnati.....	12:05pm 9:30pm
Lv New York.....	12:15pm 9:40pm

WEST BOUND.	
Ar Winchester.....	7:30am 4:50pm
Ar Lexington.....	8:00am 5:20pm
Ar Paris.....	8:10am 5:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling.....	8:20am 5:40pm
Ar Cincinnati.....	8:30am 5:50pm
Ar New York.....	8:40am 6:00pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.,
Paris, Ky.
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass Agent,
Lexington, Ky.

H. A. SMITH, DENTIST.

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Poland China Hogs. FOR SALE.

One male pig and three gilts of same litter. Eligible to register. Good individuals, and of best strains of blood—five months old; weight 135 pounds. Call on, or address

GEORGE CLAYTON,
HUTCHISON, KY.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm
Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-
PAYING.

NON-UNION.

BLUEGRASS NURSERIES
FALL 1897.

Full stock of Fruit and Ornamental
Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruits,
Asparagus, and every thing for Or-
chard, Lawn and Garden.

We have no Agents, but sell direct to
the planter, saving enormous commis-
sions. Catalogue on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Money To Loan.

I have from One Thousand to Fifteen
Hundred Dollars to loan on first mort-
gage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON STITT.

A DESIRABLE FARM At Private Sale!

A desirable farm, containing
90+ Acres,
—SITUATED ON THE—

CUMMINS & HAWKINS' TURNPIKE, 8 MILES
WEST OF PARIS,

is offered at private sale on easy terms.
The farm is in a good state of cultiva-
tion; well watered for man or beast
even in this dry time; is well improved
with new dwelling (six rooms and hall),
necessary out buildings, including an
excellent frame tobacco barn sufficient
to house 14 acres of tobacco; a great
abundance of locust timber.

Mr. Jos. H. Hawkins, who lives near
the farm, or Mr. Connor, who lives on
it, will take pleasure in showing it to
purchasers.

TERMS.—One-third cash, balance in
one and two years, with interest from
date.

J. Q. WARD,

Attorney in fact
(12oct-6wk) For E. M. Hildreth.

PATENTS U. S. AND FOREIGN
EUGENE W. JOHNSON,
SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PAT-
ENT CAUSES.

1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.
Office established 1868. Charges moderate.
Correspondence Requested.
(2mar-1jan98)

M. H. DAILEY,
DENTIST.
602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—	11:16 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
From Lexington—	4:39 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—	4:35 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—	7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—	4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—	7:50 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.
To Richmond—	11:25 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.
To Maysville—	7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

ALL THE NEWS
WORTH READING
Local, State and National
WILL BE FOUND IN

THE BOURBON NEWS
AND THE
Cincinnati
WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

We have arranged a Clubbing Rate
by which we can give

Both Papers One Year for only \$2.25.
Regular Price for Both is . . . \$2.75.

We save you generous part of this sum.
Send or bring your cash with order to

THE BOURBON NEWS,
PARIS, KY.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The
'Burg.

See notice of W. Frank Miller's mar-
riage, on fifth page.

Mr. M. H. O'Neal was in Maysville,
Saturday and Sunday visiting friends.

Joe Mock has returned from a busi-
ness trip to Cincinnati and Maysville.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped two
cars of good hogs to Cincinnati, Friday.

Rev. Taylor, of Georgetown, will
preach in the Baptist Church, next Sun-
day.

Miss Ellen Shackelford, of Maysville,
is the guest of Mrs. Robt. Tarr, near
town.

Mrs. Belle Taylor went to Cynthia
Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. Ash-
brook.

Messrs. John Kriener and Harvey
Hickson, of Paris, were in the 'Burg,
Sunday.

Miss Mary Gillespie, of Pine Bluff,
Ark., is the guest of Miss Louise Thorn,
near town.

Mr. Chas. Darnell returned Saturday
from an extended trip in Kentucky and
Tennessee.

Messrs. Littleton Purnell and Kirtley
Jameson, of Paris, visited lady friends
here Sunday.

Mr. Ed Brown, who has been at Ford,
Ky., in the L. & N. office, returned
home, Saturday.

The quilt on exhibition at Smith &
Wadell's will be raffled Saturday after-
noon, Nov. 27th.

Assessor Perry Hinchcraft and
Deputy George Davis assessed this pre-
dict, last week.

T. P. Wadell, shipped Saturday for
the Manhattan Co., of New York, 9,000
pounds of turkeys.

Miss Mamie Conway visited Misses
Nannie and Annie Miller, in Paris,
from Friday until Monday.

Mr. Fleming Thompson, of Cincin-
nati, is the guest of his father, Mr.
Robt. Thompson, near town.

The Masons will have a special meet-
ing Friday night and all the members
are requested to be present.

Mr. G. Bacon, of Paris, and Miss
Carrolla Preston, of Detroit, Mich.,
visited friends here, Sunday.

Chas. Keith, of Cincinnati, viewed
the fine Christmas cattle of Messrs.
Thompson and Layson, Saturday.

Miss Maud Spears, of Lexington, was
the guest of Mr. Jas. A. Butler and
family, from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Nancy Allen and Mrs. Eliza
Neal went to Paris, Friday, to spend
several days with Mrs. Bettie Bowden.

H. Otts, on Main street, will make
you a pair of new shoes, a patent patch,
or will half sole, as cheap as any shoe-
maker.

The Thanksgiving sermon will be
delivered in the Methodist Church, Thurs-
day, by Rev. Laird, of the Presbyterian
Church.

Mrs. Peddicord, nee Dunnington, left
Monday for her home in Missouri, after
a several weeks' visit here with relatives
and friends.

James Turney, colored, killed a pheas-
ant on the James Carpenter place, Fri-
day. This is the first pheasant seen in
this section for years.

Mrs. Mary Flaugher and daughter,
Miss Naomi, guests of Zene Flaugher,
will leave Wednesday for a visit to rela-
tives at Aberdeen, Ohio.

Linville & Peterson shipped the first
crop of new tobacco from here. It will
be sold by B. F. Buckley, of the Central
Warehouse, of Louisville.

On December 31st, the Millersburg
Dramatic Club will present "The Hen-
rietta," the proceeds to be devoted for
the benefit of the Odd Fellows.

Rev. Rabb, of Buffalo, N. Y., former
pastor of the Baptist Church, preached
here Thursday night to his old congrega-
tion and left Friday for his home.

Elder E. J. Fenstermacher returned
Saturday from Kansas City, and pre-
ached Sunday. His wife is at Jeffers-
ville, Ind., and will return this week.

Mr. John Ingels and family, Mrs.
Mary Ingels and Mr. Owen Ingels re-
turned Saturday from a visit with Mr.
H. T. Batterton and family, at
Eminence, Ky.

Miss Lou Warford was home Sat-
urday and Sunday from Hamilton College.
She was accompanied by Miss Smith,
formerly of the M. F. C., now teacher
of music at Hamilton.

The Paris Ramblers, five strong,
wheeled to the 'Burg, Sunday—their
last trip this season. The Ramblers is
an organization of polite and agreeable
gentlemen. We are always glad to
have them visit us.

The Mt. Sterling and Millersburg
foot-ball eleven met at Mt. Sterling on
the gridiron Friday afternoon, and the
score was 22 to 6 in favor of Mt. Ster-
ling. It was a bitterly fought contest
from the first kick-off till time was
called.

The vacant lot, site of the recent
Masonic lodge rooms, has been sold to
Caleb Corrington, who will build a resi-
dence in the Spring. The Masons have
purchased the Miller block on Main
street, and will remodel the upper floor
for lodge rooms.

SHERMAN STIVERS has taken the
agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-
Star, a most excellent paper, and will
have it delivered to subscribers in any
part of the city for six cents per week.
He solicits your subscription. (tf)

THE Northwestern Mutual life has
paid to representatives of its policy-
holders and to its policy-holders, and is
now holding for them, \$180,000,000, an
excess over premium receipts of over
\$20,000,000. (tf)

THE Northwestern is carrying nearly
\$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of
Bourbon County's representative citi-
zens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., for
particulars. (26oc-8t)

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine
and let it stand twenty-four hours: a sedi-
ment or settling indicates an unhealthy con-
dition of the kidneys. When urine stains
linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too
frequent desire to urinate or pain in the
back is also convincing proof that the kid-
neys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often
expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root,
the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish
in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver,
bladder and every part of the urinary pas-
sages. It corrects inability to hold urine and
scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects fol-
lowing the use of liquor, wine or beer, and over-
comes that unpleasant necessity of being
compelled to get up many times during the
night to urinate. The mild and the extraor-
dinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized.
It stands the highest for its wonderful cures
of the most distressing cases. If you need
a medicine you should have the best. Sold
by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar.
You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet
both sent free by mail. Mention The Paris
(Ky.) News and send your address to Dr.
Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The
proprietors of this paper guarantee the gen-
uineness of this offer. (24sp-1mo)



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE Best in
the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit
alone, has outdistanced all competitors.
W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00
shoes are the productions of skilled workmen,
from the best material possible at these prices.
Also \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$2.50,
\$3.00 and \$3.50 for boys and youths.

W. L. Douglas guarantees a shoe
in style, fit and durability of any
shoe ever offered at the price.
They are made in all the latest
shapes and styles, and of every vari-
ety of leather.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for cata-
logue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
J. P. KIELY.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY and
active gentlemen or ladies to
travel for responsible, established house
in Kentucky. Monthly \$65.00 and ex-
penses. Position steady. Reference.
Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.
The Dominion Company, Dept. W.
Chicago. (16nov-8t)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the
assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are
requested to present them to me at my
office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as
required by law. Those knowing them-
selves indebted to the estate are request-
ed to settle promptly and save costs of
suit.

HARMON STITT,

(29je) Assignee.

GEO. W. DAVIS

—DEALER IN—
Furniture, Window Shades, Oil
Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses,
Etc.

Special attention given to Undertak-
ing and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

J. P. KIELY,

617 Main st., Paris, Ky.,

AGENTS FOR
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD.

JOHN CONNELLY,
PLUMBER,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls
promptly answered. Your work is
solicited. Prices, reasonable.

THE SUN.

The first of American Newspa-
pers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The Sunday Sun

the greatest Sunday Newspaper in
the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.

Daily, by mail - - - \$6 a year
Daily & Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

Address THE SUN, New York.

Fall Suitings

And Overcoats

Of the best of material and best of trimmings, at a reduction, on or
before November 20th.

Will make you a fine Business Suit for \$25.00 and up, with as fine
trimmings as any first-class house would give you on their \$40.00 or
\$50.00 suits.

Call and see what kind of an Overcoat we will make you for from
\$28.00 to \$40.00, with the very best of trimmings and material that can
be had. Call and examine Overcoatings and trimmings, and be
convinced.

PANTS—We will make you the finest for \$12.00 that can be had
anywhere, but we make Pants from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

We will give you the best of make, and by Union Labor.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.,

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on
corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to
do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as
carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our
stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert
workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all
jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company
HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

MEANS
Winchester PERFECTION
WHEN APPLIED TO
REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF
SHOT-GUNS AMMUNITION
SINGLE-SHOT RIFLES

Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World.
Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or
Ammunition and take no other.
FREE—Our new Illustrated Catalogue.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Ct.

DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and
reliable Female PILL
ever offered to Ladies,
especially recommend-
ed to married Ladies.
Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.
Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - - - - - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Ladies :
Mrs. Shaeffer's New
Patent Pan-Cake Griddle

Is the triumph of a woman's inventive genius, and affords
more genuine comfort and satisfaction to housekeepers by
reason of the attractive, wholesome, perfect Griddle Cakes it
produces than any kitchen utensil ever invented.

County Agents Wanted.

and territory for sale on liberal terms. Send references and
2c. stamp for particulars. Address

THE KENTUCKY GRIDDLE CO.,
Lexington, Ky.

Ladies do especially well selling this Griddle.

In writing be sure and state in what paper you saw this advertise-
ment.
(9nov-4t)

SECRETARY ALGER

Suggests That Two Regiments Be Added to the Artillery Branch.

A Military Force Should Be Sent to Alaska—An Increase in the Number of Cadets at the Military Academy Recommended—Statue to Grant.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—In his first annual report, Secretary Alger makes many recommendations for the betterment of the administration of the war department, based upon the conclusions of his subordinate officers. He asks favorable consideration for the proposition to add two regiments to the artillery branch, pointing to the valuable fortifications now being erected, which he says should not be manned by a corps of guards. He says of Alaska that as many as 100,000 people will be gathered there next year, and a military force should be sent to that territory and large emergency powers should be granted to the president to suppress lawlessness. Probably the creation of additional military reservations, like that of St. Michael's, may be the best means to meet the problem. A boat for the patrol of the Yukon is also asked for, as well as increased pay for the enlisted men serving in Alaska.

Secretary Alger recommends the revival of the grade of lieutenant general, saying that all the great nations give their officers much higher ranks than does the United States.

He indorses the recommendation of the superintendent of the military academy that the number of students at West Point be increased by allowing each senator to nominate a cadet. As an alternative he suggests that the president be authorized to appoint ten cadets at large each year.

Favorable comment is made upon the work of the military colleges of the country, but it is suggested that the law be amended so as to authorize details of army officers only to such colleges as have at least 150 pupils actually present.

Attention is called to the need of a proper system of criminal jurisdiction over military reservations and of a hall of records for the storage of official papers. The estimate for army transportation is increased by \$100,000 to provide means for moving heavy ordnance. To provide for the new posts needed on the sea coasts an estimate of \$2,000,000 is submitted.

Until recently the hospital at Hot Springs was open only to soldiers of the regular army, but Secretary Alger has just amended the regulations so as to authorize the admission of suitable cases among the veterans of the late war.

In the opinion of the secretary an increase in the engineer corps in officers and enlisted men is indispensable. He points to the immense value and extent of the work now in the hands of this corps, and contends that it could be better supervised and improved in quantity and quality by the assignment of more officers, which is now impossible.

Secretary Alger transmits without reduction the estimate of the chief of engineers for the next fiscal year, amounting to \$48,728,160, more than double the appropriations for the current year. He says these are largely in excess of what they should be at a time when the demands upon the treasury are as great as now, therefore he recommends a large reduction. In justice to the chief engineer, Secretary Alger says that these estimates were made by his own direction, that the facts might be placed before congress, showing what the expenditures would be were all the requirements of the river and harbor laws completed with, and he cites the fact that the outstanding continuous contracts for river and harbor work will require an expenditure of over \$17,000,000 for the next fiscal year. The secretary indorses the project for the construction of the ship canal connecting Lakes Huron and Washington with Puget sound, but states that active operations can not be commenced for some time, as the right of way has not yet been acquired.

Secretary Alger especially comments for patriotism, generosity and zeal, Col. Buffington and Capt. Crozier, the inventors of the disappearing gun carriage, who generously donated the invention to the government.

The report closes with the recommendation that provision be made for the erection in Washington of a statue to Gen. Grant.

The estimates for the next fiscal year aggregate \$96,258,445, as against \$62,832,417, the amount of the appropriations for the current year. The principal items of increase are in rivers and harbors, where the estimate is \$48,728,160, as against the appropriation of \$23,278,028; fortifications and sea coast defenses, \$13,378,571, as against \$9,517,141; and military posts, parks and cemeteries, \$2,558,639, against \$889,867.

No News From Andree.

TRONSOE, Tromsø Island, Norway, Nov. 22.—The steamer Victoria, which was fitted out by the governor of Tromsø under instructions from King Oscar to search for Prof. Andree, the missing aeronaut and his party, and which left here on November 5, has returned from Spitzbergen. She brings no news as to the whereabouts or movements of Prof. Andree, although exploring parties landed ten times at various points in Danmarks Isles.

Civil Service Examination at Paducah. WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—A civil service examination will be held in Paducah, Ky., January 8, 1898 for the purpose of establishing an eligible list to fill a vacancy in the position of janitor for the federal building in that city. The place pays \$600 per annum.

Sugar-Beet Raising in South Dakota. BROOKINGS, S. D., Nov. 22.—Out of 400 tests of sugar beets made at the South Dakota experiment station here many give over 20 per cent sugar. Some farms gave as high as 22 and 23.5 per cent. These are believed to be the most remarkable beet tests ever made.

CONTRIBUTIONS

From Experts on the Methods of Cultivating Tobacco in Kentucky and Tennessee.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The secretary of agriculture purposes issuing a series of farmer's bulletins on tobacco and has issued a circular soliciting contributions from experts on the method of cultivation, on the export tobacco of Kentucky and Tennessee and on the marketing of tobacco. He promises to reward those whose contributions are accepted at the rate of \$15 per 1,000 words, but suggested that no one essay should contain more than 10,000 words. The papers are to be submitted to the secretary not later than March 31, 1898. The circular issued gives the following directions for proceeding with the work:

(1) Methods of Cultivation.—This should treat of practical work as done in the different districts as follows: Selecting the seed; the seed bed and how prepared in the different tobacco districts; the time and manner of sowing the seed; the time and manner of setting out the plants; the cultivation, fertilization, topping and cutting, protection from insects and diseases.

(2) Export tobacco of Kentucky and Tennessee.—This should treat particularly of the types and characteristics of tobacco adapted to each of the different foreign markets; the methods of curing, sorting, fermenting and packing, with recommendations for such changes in these methods as will insure an increased price for the products.

(3) The marketing of tobacco.—This should be treated from the commercial side. Cigar leaf—its manufacturing, smoking, plug, cigarettes. C. export.—This should include particularly the grading and packing of the different types, with suggestions as to improvements in existing methods.

The price offered is a third more than is usually paid by the department, it is hoped that the increased rate will stimulate practical men to take up the work.

Secretary Alger has received a telegram from a Los Angeles newspaper offering to publish the advertisements of the war department calling for proposals for the building of the breakwater at San Pedro, Cal., and take their chances of obtaining money in payment from congress next session.

Public Printer Palmer has appointed Lewis C. Ferrell, of Illinois, to the position of superintendent of public documents in the government printing office to succeed F. A. Crandall, reduced. The appointee has for a number of years been the private secretary of Senator Cullom, of Illinois.

The people of Idaho have been deeply stirred by the recommendation made by Gen. Merriam, commanding the department of the Columbia, that the United States military post at Boise barracks be abandoned. They have made some strong representations to the war department on the subject with the result that it is now formally announced that the secretary of war does not contemplate the abandonment of the post.

HOME RULE

For Cuba Is Approved by President McKinley—He Will Express the Hope That Cuba Will Not Prolong the War.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The World Friday morning makes the following statement:

"The World is able to say on very high authority that President McKinley will tacitly approve the programme for autonomy, or home rule for Cuba, which Spain now promises.

"Second, that the president will express the hope that Cuba will not prolong their war for complete independence, but will accept instead a form of autonomy.

"Third, that if the Cubans do not heed his advice Spain will be given more time without interference from the United States.

"Fourth, the president says that he ardently desires peace both at home and abroad. War scares and belligerency resolutions disturb business, retard prosperity and do no good. A new congress is to be chosen next fall and everything depends on 'good times.' A season of peace from Cuban sensations is therefore now almost certain.

"Fifth, Spain has been informed of McKinley's hopes and plans, and as the first evidence of her own fond intentions and good will, she pardoned and released Thursday the American crew of the filibustering schooner Competitor, caught under arms off the coast of Cuba on April 15, 1896."

Maj. Britton Dead.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—John Britton, late major of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania cavalry, died here Thursday, aged 60 years, from a complication of diseases, primary cause being a wound inflicted on his head by a sabre at Hagerstown, Md., in 1863. The same wound caused Maj. Britton to lose the entire use of his eyes during the last nine years of his life. He was engaged in 40 battles, and was one of the 5,000 picked men who participated in Kilpatrick's raid on Richmond, Va.

Germany Explains.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—Count Von Willdenburg Hatzfeldt, the German ambassador here, is in receipt of important dispatches from Berlin and has explained to the marquis of Salisbury the occupation of Kiau Chen bay, province of Shau Tun, China, by the German squadron in Chinese waters, and promised further explanations, which, he added, had been mailed from Berlin.

A Lineman Executed.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 20.—Henry Heyward, colored, a lineman in the employ of the Charleston Electric Light Co., was electrocuted while at work Friday afternoon on Shell street. Heyward was seated astride a pole, when he took hold of a live wire. He was killed instantly, but the body remained in a natural position on the bar.

Butterworth Out of Danger.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 20.—Hon. Ben Butterworth, commissioner of patents, is rapidly improving and is now out of danger.

THE GREAT BULK

Of Losses in the London Fire Will Fall on the American Companies.

Only Two Firemen Were Slightly Hurt During the Work of Extinguishing the Flames—All Historical Treasures of Cripple Gate Church Were Saved.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—A number of fire engines are still playing upon the smoldering ruins which mark the scene of the great conflagration near the general post office Friday. Walls are falling every now and then.

It is impossible to accurately estimate the damage done, but the direct loss will probably be below \$10,000,000. Consols and India three-per-cent have fallen heavily on the belief that the losses will necessitate heavy sales by insurance companies and most of the insurance companies' shares have dropped 10 to 30 shillings.

The Evening Standard, in its financial article, Saturday afternoon says it is believed that the bulk of the fire losses will fall upon American insurance companies.

The last flames disappeared by 11 o'clock Saturday morning, but as this message is forwarded water is still being poured upon the red-hot masses of ruins. The burned district is surrounded by enormous crowds of people and the railroads are running excursions from the country.

In spite of the magnitude of the disaster, only two firemen were slightly injured during the work of extinguishing the flames.

About three hundred firms are seeking for new offices. The estimates of the amount of damage done range from \$10,000,000 to \$50,000,000, but according to the best opinion the loss is about \$10,000,000.

The official report says the cause of the fire is unknown.

A large number of warehouses from five to six stories high have been burned and have partly fallen, the whole covering an area of 200 by 150 yards, bounded by Nicholl square, Edmunds place, Jewin crescent, Australian avenue, Paul's alley and Red Cross street.

The insurance agents take an optimistic view of the losses, their estimates ranging from \$500,000 to \$4,000,000. It is a fact that dozens of burned out firms were not insured, in some cases because they were considered to be undesirable customers and in others because the locality has long been considered dangerous by the insurance companies. The latter assert that the sensational reports regarding the losses have been promoted on the stock exchange in order to influence stocks. All the historic treasures of Cripple Gate church were removed, including the records of Oliver Cromwell's marriage, Milton's burial and the deaths from the plague in 1665.

GEN. ORDWAY,

A Veteran of the Late War, Dies in New York City.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Gen. Albert Ordway, of Washington, died at the Hoffman house at 715 o'clock Sunday night.

Brevet-Brig. Gen. Albert Ordway, who was born in 1843, served with credit and gallantry throughout the civil war, the greater portion of the time with his regiment, the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts infantry. An act of personal gallantry at New Berne, N. C., was followed by his appointment as adjutant of the regiment. He remained in North Carolina until January, 1863, later served in the army of the Potomac, then in Florida and through the campaign of 1864-65 in the army of the James. After the occupation of Richmond he was appointed provost marshal of Virginia where, through a portion of the trouble of reconstruction times, he directed the delicate duties of his position with much skill and tact. For gallantry at various times and because of his ability he had been successively promoted until when slightly over 22 years of age he was made brevet brigadier general, being the youngest officer in the service to receive that grade. His regiment and himself were retained in the service until February, 1866, and were the last volunteer troops mustered out in the state. After being mustered out Gen. Ordway went into business at Richmond, and about ten years later removed to Washington, where, as commanding officer of the National guard for a number of years, he brought that organization up to a high standard.

New Fast Mail Service.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 22.—The new fast mail train service on the Santa Fe was inaugurated Sunday morning. The train will start from Kansas City daily at 2:30 in the morning and will lay local and eastern mails down in western Kansas towns nearly 12 hours earlier than heretofore and improve greatly on connections for the far west. The train will make 42 miles an hour between here and Newton, Kas., and is said to be the fastest mail train in the country.

Burned to a Crisp.

BETHANY, Mo., Nov. 22.—James Barker and Elmer Fruit, young men of prominent local families, were burned to a crisp in a fire that destroyed Blackburn Brothers' livery barn early Sunday morning. Two comrades tried to rescue them and were nearly suffocated. It is said the fire started from a lantern by which the victims were playing cards.

Millions of Shingles Lost.

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 22.—News has reached here that a boom containing 4,000,000 feet of logs and 1,500 cords of shingle bolts broke loose at the mouth of the Cowlitz river Thursday during the high water. Two steamers were sent after the scattered logs, but a large portion of them have floated into the Columbia river and will be lost. The logs were owned by J. U. Hartley and Charles England.

Prof. Calderwood Dead.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Henry Calderwood, professor of moral philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, is dead.

LONDON FIRE.

One Hundred and Fifty Warehouses With Their Contents Destroyed—The Burned Territory Covers an Area of 100,000 Yards—The Loss is Over \$25,000,000.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—One of the most disastrous fires in London's history since the great fire of 1666, broke out in a large block of buildings lying eastward of Aldersgate street and between that thoroughfare and Red Cross street, just after 1 o'clock Friday afternoon. The flames were fanned by a strong wind and were fed by highly inflammable stocks of Christmas fancy goods and flimsy dress materials of all description, that filled every floor of the six buildings in the old street. Consequently the conflagration gained headway with surprising rapidity and was soon beyond the possibility of being checked by the few engines which were early on the spot. For four and a half hours the flames had their own way and it was after more than a hundred engines had worked an hour that the chief of the fire brigade sent out the signal that the fire was under control.

At 11 o'clock Friday night the fire was still the scene of greatest excitement. Fifty engines were playing upon the ruins, wagons were hurrying up coal and tons of water were pouring into the fiery debris. The scene must occupy the fire brigade for several days, especially in view of the grave danger of the collapse of the shells of buildings which fall now and again with a loud report. The latest accounts indicate that nearly a hundred warehouses have been destroyed, while the loss will probably exceed \$25,000,000 (\$15,000,000). The historic church of St. Giles has been much damaged, the principal damage being to the roof, the old windows, the baptismal font and Milton's statue.

At 4 o'clock Saturday morning a very large force of firemen and about twenty engines have been working at a high pressure all night. The district ravaged by the fire is bounded by Aldersgate street, Red Cross, Maiden Head court and Bradford avenue, and intermediate streets of Jewin, Hamsell, Well and Edmund and Jewin Crescent, and part of Australian avenue, Paul's alley, Cripple Gate churchyard, Wood Street square, Monkwell street, Nichol square and Tore street.

It is officially reported that 150 warehouses have been gutted. A later estimate of the damage done places the amount at nearly \$5,000,000 sterling (\$25,000,000).

Nearly all of the British fire insurance companies are involved and fire insurance shares were practically unsaleable on the stock exchange Friday afternoon after the fire was well under way.

Nearly 300 telephone wires have been cut, thus interrupting communication with many of the big provincial towns. The fire will cause an enormous advance in the price of ostrich feathers, which rose 30 per cent. Friday evening. Two feather firms alone have lost \$15,000 sterling (\$75,000).

The damage done by the fire is enormous. Most of the buildings destroyed were six stories high and filled with merchandise.

The area of the fire is at least 100,000 square yards. Sixty warehouses have already been destroyed and the fire has extended from Wood street square to Aldersgate street.

The fire originated in the store of an umbrella manufacturer on Hamsell street at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, and the great loss of property seems to be due to the delay in summoning the fire department. The published report says that the police officer who first detected the flames blew his whistle loudly for assistance, but several minutes elapsed before the alarm was heard by any of his comrades. As soon as assistance reached him the officer was dispatched to call the fire brigade.

But here again this was an unaccountable delay of 20 minutes before the first engine appeared. Then the fearful dimensions of the fire were apparent, and it was decided to circulate a call throughout the whole metropolitan district.

The church of St. Giles was built in 1545. It is approached by an archway in Red Cross street, also within the scene of the conflagration, and contains among other things the tomb of John Milton, who died in 1674; the tomb of Fox, the martyrologist; Frobenius, the voyager, who died in 1594, and Speel, the typographer, who died in 1625.

Oliver Cromwell was married in the church of St. Giles, August 22, 1620, and the parish register contains an entry of the burial of Daniel Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe," who died in 1731.

Milton is commemorated in the church of St. Giles by a bust, by Bacon, and the late George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, erected a stained glass window in this church to the poet's memory.

In the church yard is an old bastion of the London wall and close by in London wall is a small part of the church yard of St. Alphage, containing another large fragment of the old wall built by the Romans.

Alders Gate and Cripple Gate are named after two of the gates in Roman London.

Ryan's Slayer Acquitted. LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 20.—J. Merritt Martin, who killed John J. Ryan in the latter's saloon Monday night, was acquitted of murder Friday. The testimony proved that Martin had acted in self-defense. The trial consumed only 45 minutes.

Torpedo Boats Leave Charleston. CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 20.—The torpedo boats Porter, Dupont, Ericsson and Cushing left Charleston Friday morning for Port Royal, continuing their cruise along the coast. The Porter and Dupont went to sea and the Ericsson and Cushing took the inside passage.

Artillery Wagon Explodes. MEXICO CITY, Mex., Nov. 20.—An artillery wagon loaded with powder and gun cotton exploded here Friday killing four men and wounding eight soldiers and citizens fatally and shaking the ground for many blocks.

It Makes Cold Feet Warm.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It gives rest and comfort, prevents that smarting sensation and keeps your feet from perspiring. Allen's Foot-Ease makes cold feet warm. After your feet perspire they usually feel cold at this season. Ask your druggist or shoe dealer today for a 25c box of Allen's Foot-Ease and use it at once. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

An Up-to-Date Twist.

She—What is love?
He—Two saddles with but a single frame: two sprockets that turn as one.—Judge.

Take the Air Line.

To St. Louis and the West, 53 miles the shortest from Louisville, makes the quickest time, Pullman Sleepers, Parlor and Dining Cars. For complete information address J. P. Maffett, Traveling Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn. R. A. Campbell, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Just Alike.

Walker—Male cyclists are just like female gossip.
Talker—How so?
They're always running somebody down.—Up-to-Date.

Disfigured from a bruise? No; not when St. Jacobs Oil cures it. No chance. Wearing glasses seems to go in families, like consumption and red hair.—Washington Democrat.

A treasure laid up in St. Jacobs Oil. It cures the worst Neuralgia.

Very few nice girls have fool mothers.—Athenian Globe.

Disability is made ability to work from. The cure of Lambo by St. Jacobs Oil.

The sweetest smile is always bestowed on somebody else.—Athenian Globe.

A PERFECT TALKING MACHINE
For \$10
RECORDS 50c EACH
\$5.00 PER DOZEN
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE "K"
SPEAR & CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

WINCHESTER GUN
CATALOGUE FREE
SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 136 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHOE POLISH
NOTICE
NAME THIS LABEL ON THE GENUINE
HARTSHORN'S
DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 14 day treatment free. Dr. H. B. GREEN'S SOUS, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Men and women agents to sell Mackinac toshes direct from factory. Bismarck to live people. Address WESTERN BFG CO., 26 3rd Ave., Chicago.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.)
Dorchester, Mass.

Elbow-grease
(with a little soap) used to be the thing to clean house with. Now-a-days it's **Pearline**. **Pearline** is easier and quicker and better than elbow-grease. One reason why millions of women prefer **Pearline**, rather than anything else, in cleaning house, is that it saves the paint and woodwork. But the principal reason, of course, is that it saves so much work. 548
Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as **Pearline**." IT'S FALSE—**Pearline** is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.
Beware
JAMES PYLE, New York.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Scarcets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c 25c 50c
ALL DRUGGISTS

"BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WIT."
GOOD WIFE, YOU NEED
SAPOLIO

Free from Catarrh

Surprised at the Wonderful Curative Power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh and bronchial trouble and have been surprised at its wonderful curative properties. I am now entirely free from both these complaints, and heartily recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh." A. G. SAMAN, Clark Mills, Wisconsin.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills act easily, effectively. 25c

GEORGIA LADIES

HATE SHAMS.

Dr. R. A. Love
Whiteville, Ga., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine 15 years for Sick Headache, Constipation, and no woman passing through the Change of Life should be without it. It acts on me more mildly and thoroughly than the "Liver Regulator" made by Zellin or the "Black Draught" made by Chattanooga Medicine Company.

Nervous Depression of Women.

A woman will often without knowing it commit suicide for her family. She will think, toil and worry for her children. Too often they do not appreciate it. Her tired nerves and weary body at last reach a stage when she is almost powerless for any kind of mental or physical work, and she is depressed and worried over the consciousness that she is unable to perform her accustomed duties. Her organs of digestion are disordered and although there is a constant disposition to rest, wakefulness and loss of power to sleep are serious indications of nervous depression. What she needs is a course of Dr. Simmons' Squaw Vine Wine to restore a healthy functional activity and give tone and vitality to her nervous system. At the same time the stomach, liver and kidneys should be stimulated with Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine.

Dr. A. Lambrell
Bell Ground, Ga., writes: I have known Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine 30 years, and that it cures In Gripe, Headache and other complaints. I think it is stronger than "Zellin's Regulator" and "Black Draught," and that it gives better satisfaction.

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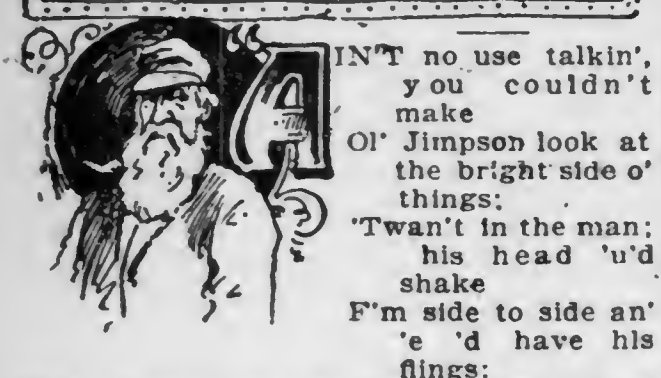
Pains in Lower Back.
After reaching maturity, and especially after passing through the experience of maternity, most women find their health seriously damaged, if not entirely impaired. The painful and weary dragging and bearing down sensation in the back almost every woman has at times experienced. Sometimes these are from nerve displacement, but often they are simply from weakness. Women who have to bear heavy burdens, to undergo severe fatigue or to endure crushing disappointments, are subject to this and many other disorders. We cannot too strongly recommend the use of Dr. Simmons' Squaw Vine Wine, the great female tonic and regulator.

A HOT TIME

THE FIRESIDE SUPPLY CO., of Zanesville, Ohio, has decided to make AN UNPARALLELED OFFER as a means of advertising and extending its business. **OUR NO. 1 OAK! AN AIR-TIGHT... HEATING... STOVE... \$6.25!** Will be sold for 90 Days at the unheard-of price of We do not ask you to buy "pig in a poke." Send post for our booklet containing full information and buy later when convinced that WE MEAN BUSINESS.

FIRESIDE SUPPLY CO., ZANESVILLE, OHIO.
Write us NOW. If you don't, next time you think of it the paper will tell you this advertisement will have disappeared.

Farmer Jimpson's Thanksgiving



"Me skimpin' an' sayin' and what do I get?"
"Sprime ef we ain't in the po' house yit!"
He 'uz always sneerin' an' snarl'n like, Be bless'd ef I knowed what all'd the man; Ef wunst in aw'ile he'd make a strike He'd growl at even his pay'n' plan:
"Tain't me that's gittin' a drea'ful lot— Lord knows I sweated fur what I got!"
One year w'en the craps was pow'ful big, An' the cribb wuz crackin' with piled up co'n,
I met 'im drivin' his shacklin' rig A-lookin' ez ef 'is sand wuz gone— "Fine Thanksgivin' weather," sez 'e, sez he: "Won't be no thankin' this year by me!"

"They won't?" sez I—an' the way he growled!
"You bet they won't!" an' he cracked his whip,
An' up the road he sorter scowled: "Be durned ef I've got w'at I ain't dug up."
"N' lost that fine hay mare," sez 'e, "N' co'n is a drug fur ez I kin see."
"Fact is, I've had it pretty hard all round," "I'm kinder sore on the whole blame thing;
I've felt so mean, yere, drivin' to town Jes' lookin' 'a-back, that y' know, by jing,
I'm re'ly glad, ez I'm sittin' here, There's nothin' to be thankful fur this year!"
—Chicago Record.

Sue's Thanksgiving



FOR DAYS the Deanes had been making ready for the corn-roast. The boys had chosen the tallest, slightest saplings, and trimmed and cut them until they were like exaggerated fishing rods, with sharply-pointed ends. All the brush and small logs had been gathered and drawn on the stone drag to the high pasture, and piled on the summit of its grassy swell, where the hills and valleys could be seen sinking and rising far and wide, the endless ridges of the Green mountains sweeping away to the east and the blue Adirondacks closing the western view. It was the finest farm in northern Vermont, old Mr. Deane had always declared; and the high pasture had been for generations a favorite place for coasting parties and corn-roasts. It was more popular than ever now, since Sue Deane was the handsomest girl in the county, and counted her swains by the dozen.

"I don't know how Sue's ever goin' to settle down," said her mother, plaintively; "for there's no one man will humor her the way they all do now. And then, Sue's so masterful; she's as sweet-tempered as you please, but she always has her own way in the end."

"Sue's obedient enough, as far as I see," replied Mr. Deane.

"Well, father, she is to you, and always has been; but, dear me! with everybody else she does what she pleases. I will say she's generally right; but that's just it—she's got as much sense, and more, than most of her beaux, and she ain't likely to find a husband she can't rule. And that's poison to a woman like Sue; she needs to be managed herself. There's just one I'd choose for her, and that's Tom Kellogg. But then, my land! he's not the kind to stand bein' played with, and Sue's not the kind to give up her ways for anybody, so there ain't much hope of it."

"Tom's a good fellow," said Mr. Deane. "Tain't every boy could work through college 'nd law school, 'nd get into practice in a city, as he has in Burlington. And Sue and he, knowin' each other from children, ef they don't understand each other by now they never will. I think it'll likely be a match."

Mrs. Deane shook her head. Accustomed to be ruled by her daughter's will, she had little faith in any man's combating its caprices successfully. In the main she was right. That very day Sue was planning in her coquettish mind how to tease Tom Kellogg at the coming corn-roast. Sue treated other admirers as she chose; but she felt Tom was different, and liked him all the better for not being sure whether she could trifle with him or not. On this occasion, being especially tender to him in her thoughts, she was prepared to be especially baffling in behavior; for, deep in her woman's heart, she knew that all the delaying, all the coquetting in the world were not going to keep her lover from speaking before his short vacation was over and he went back to the city; and meanwhile there was the sweetness of an understanding no less strong because it was yet unspoken.

Soft and clear the September evening drew on. The whole neighborhood was invited to the roast. They came in buggies, in carriages, in hay wagons; and, one group after another, they climbed the dewy steeps of the hill pasture. But Tom Kellogg did not come, and Sue's brown eyes sparkled with impatience

and a touch of anger at so unexpected a turn of the tables. Finally, when the big bonfire had been lighted, and everyone was gathered about it, Tom's buggy drove up to the foot of the hill, and he helped out of it a very young and very pretty girl—Miss Eleanor Cabell, the city boarder at his aunt's. Poor Tom! it was not his fault, and Sue might have known it; but the amant's irae is proverbially unreasonable. The facts were that Miss Cabell was young, charming, ignorantly enthusiastic, had never seen a corn-roast, and thought she was conferring a great favor upon Tom by accompanying him, not dreaming that his aunt had begged him to invite her. Entirely ignorant of his affair with Sue, she claimed him, sweetly and unconsciously, for her own.

"Oh, how beautiful!" she cried, as they climbed the slope, and saw the great bonfire flaming up on the summit. "Do take me close to it, Mr. Kellogg!" and she chattered away to him, with little shrieks of admiration, as the wide streaks of flame shot high into the air and flared upon the summer wind. The one huge pine tree, stretching its wide branches upon the summit, was so near the blazing pile of logs and brush that one big limb caught a waft of the flame, and the needles snapped with crackling explosions. "Oh, will it be quite safe?" cried Eleanor, and clung for an instant to her escort's arm. Sue, passing near, felt a swift desire to strangle her on the spot.

But that was only the beginning, for Miss Cabell was either appealing to Tom or ordering him around for the next two hours. First, she must have a choice ear of corn selected for her out of the big basket, heaped up to overflowing with the green, tasseled sheaths. Then, with her own white hands, she must show her how to impale it upon the sharpened end of the long, little sapling, and she would insist upon fixing one for him, too. Then the right place must be chosen, where she could lower the corn, at the end of the swaying rod, into the heart of the glowing fire, now sunken to an irregular circle of white-hot embers. This necessitated getting so near to the bonfire that the heat reddened her pretty cheeks, and Tom's big handkerchief had to be called into play. Holding it before her face with one hand, and peeping round the edge of it, with many appeals as to whether she was holding the corn right, and was it done, and was he sure the sapling wouldn't catch fire and burn her up, Miss Eleanor Cabell was certainly a bewitching spectacle—one of those charming, helpless, winsome little women whom all men enjoy. How was Sue to know that Tom wasn't en-

ty before offering us a favor. Cousin Reuben Alcott, an elderly man, and cautious as to his chronic enemy, the rheumatism, began to worry over the continued storm. Finally he disappeared, and held a long consultation with Mr. Wilcox; and as Tom Kellogg came by for the second time on his road home the two hailed him, and brought him in, covered with snowflakes, his eyes bright and his cheeks flushed with the cold. Sue felt her cheeks flush, too, with irrepressible joy; but she assumed entire carelessness.

"I was jest a-sayin' thet 'twas too stormy fer me'n Abby to drive home to-night, Sue; so we'll stay over till to-morrow," announced Cousin Reuben. "Tom Kellogg, here, 'll take you home fer it's on his road, 'nd I guess you won't mind swappin' us old folks fer a young beau."

Cousin Reuben cackled at his own joke, and the rest joined in. Sue and Tom laughed, too, but hardly with effusion. There is nothing more serious than a love affair to those concerned. It seemed to both of them that the next hour or so would never be over. The games were all done by this time, but singing was still in order, and the unlimited consumption of nuts, apples and cider, before the gathering finally broke up. The storm gradually ceased howling and sank away to a calm, so that when the good-bys had all been said, and the various teams were being harnessed, the sky was almost clear, and only a few drifting clouds obscured the stars.

Tom was so afraid that Cousin Reuben might reconsider that he brought the colt and cutter up before the rest of the teams were ready. The colt was prancing and eager; Sue, well wrapped in shawls and hood, was tucked in hurriedly; Tom jumped in, and they were off. Sue gave a little sigh of relief in the depths of her hood, for she had been afraid of Cousin Reuben, too. And yet, now that she was safely beside her lover, her old tormenting spirit rose within her, and she resolved she would not make a sign, after all. The colt forged ahead through the feathery, piled-up snow. On each side the world stretched glittering and cold under the frosty stars. The keen air brought the blood to the cheeks, and stirred every pulse of life to the rhythm of the dancing bells on the harness. Tom sat upright as a statue, looking neither to the right nor the left. Sue waited two minutes for him to speak—five—ten. They would be at home in half an hour. He expected her to begin, and she never could—and she must—and it was very unkind of him—and he was right—and oh, she couldn't! Having arrived at this point, two big tears rolled down her cheeks, and she said, in a very trembling voice: "Tom!"

Tom, who had felt his resolution slipping away from him momentarily, and whose heart was one ache of tenderness toward the willful little bundle of shawls at his side, turned rapturously, with a jerk. The colt felt the rein slacken, seized his opportunity, shied wildly at a fallen branch whose twisted blackness stood threateningly up over the fresh snow—and, in his swaying rush, turned the cutter over, and threw both of the occupants into the nearest snowdrift. Then he trotted peacefully down the road toward home.

To be shot headforemost into a snow-bank is confusing. Exactly what happened, Sue never knew; but the first thing she found herself doing, when she came to her clear senses, was holding on very tight to Tom, and asking him, tenderly and incoherently, if he was hurt. And Tom was laughing. "I'd be willing to have every bone in my body broken, Sue, to know that you care so much!" he whispered, and caught her so close in his strong arms that she was quite reassured as to his safety.

Above them the last cloud had drifted out of the sky. The broad, starlit azure arched over their heads with a friendly clearness and calm. Faintly, yet drawing nearer, came the chiming bells of another sleigh, far down the road. And, sitting in the snowdrift, the lovers kissed each other, and never even knew that it was cold.—Priscilla Leonard, in N. Y. Independent.

Through all Thanksgiving day each had been thinking of the other. At church, during the long and weighty discourse, which sent the younger members to sleep even upon the hard seats of the high-backed pews, Tom was contemplating the side view of his sweetheart's pretty head, with a mingled desire to shake her and kiss her, as one might a naughty but bewitching child. When he drove the cutter in the afternoon, it was not chance that took him by the Wilcox place. He longed to be within those hospitable walls, to join in the games that he knew were going on, with the chance, perhaps, for a moment to hold that nymph-like figure in his arms, or get one good look into those willful, dancing eyes. It would have been easy enough to go in; but Tom was a Spartan, and crushed down such weak desires. And Sue looked out, and hoped against hope that he would come in, and was gayer than ever in all the games, and sang as lightly as a bird in the songs that were started when Cousin Abby Alcott sat down to the melodeon, and was very wretched underneath—and, altogether, it was anything but a thankful Thanksgiving to both of them.

"I am going away day after to-morrow, Sue. Can I see you to-morrow?" "Will Adams is going to drive me over to Fair Haven to-morrow. I shall stop

Fate, however, often mocks us gen-

ly before offering us a favor. Cousin Reuben Alcott, an elderly man, and cautious as to his chronic enemy, the rheumatism, began to worry over the continued storm. Finally he disappeared, and held a long consultation with Mr. Wilcox; and as Tom Kellogg came by for the second time on his road home the two hailed him, and brought him in, covered with snowflakes, his eyes bright and his cheeks flushed with the cold. Sue felt her cheeks flush, too, with irrepressible joy; but she assumed entire carelessness.

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DRASTIC COMPARISON.



"I should very much like to ride a wheel, only I'm afraid I'm a little too heavy."

"But, auntie, dear, that makes no difference. At the circus I saw a big fat elephant on a velocipede."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Not Available.
"Here is a letter it would hardly do for us to publish," said a quack. A man writes: "I have just taken the first bottle of your medicine."
"Well?" said his partner.
"There it breaks off short, and is signed in another handwriting: 'Per executor.'"
—Tit-Bits.

Irresponsible.
Oh, man! let woman not your proud soul vex.
Give kindly pity to the weaker sex,
And never let your mind to wrath incline—
To err is woman, to forgive divine.
—Judge.



Needs a Stronger Man.
Mr. Piper—De Blank is so lazy he has to hire a valet to smoke for him.
Mrs. Piper—I shouldn't think he'd have to pay a man for doing that.
Mr. Piper—But he smokes cigarettes, you see.—Detroit Free Press.

Ought to Have a Big Sale.
"What makes you think your new hairpins will have a big sale?"
"Why, man, they're made strong enough to lift the largest pickle that can be gotten in a boarding-school."
—Judge.

Not Sweet, But Powerful.
"What do you think of my daughter's voice?"
"Well, what it lacks in quality it makes up in quantity."—Yonkers Statesman.

As Discussed by Her Friends.
"Mrs. Dinwiddie's husband is very neglectful of her, they say."
"Is that so? I've often wondered what it was that always made her so jolly."—Cleveland Leader.

So He Did.
"See here, Bibbs, I thought you told me you had raised that mortgage on your farm," said his chief creditor.
"I did. It was only \$1,500 and I raised her to \$3,000."—Detroit Free Press.

The Rivals.
"What do you think, old boy, I stole a kiss from that naughty Miss Juniper!"
"Pooch, that's nothing. The last evening I was there I saw her poodle kiss her 17 times."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Reproof.
"You're all the world to me," he sighed. She smiled on him with gentle mirth. And when he said "be mine," she cried: "Tis very wrong to want the earth."
—Washington Star.

Paradoxical, But Easy.
"Now I'll get on and be off," said the bicycle learner to himself, as he prepared to mount his wheel.—Puck.

He Wasn't One.
He—Could you learn to love a man?
She—Bring on your man.—N. Y. Truth.

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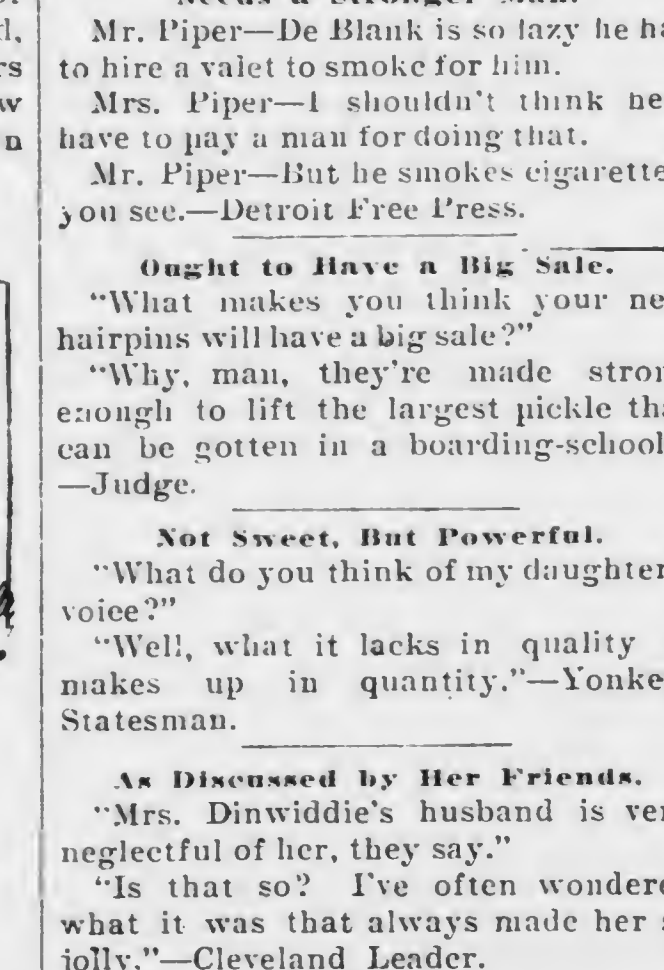
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PHROPHETIC.



"Coming events cast their shadows before."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Reasons for Thanksgiving.
Thanksgiving for the day that brings our harvest home of blessing;
Thanksgiving for the love that flings O'er us its fond caressing.

Thanksgiving that a loving glance Still rests upon us kindly;
Thanksgiving that, with looks askance, Some joys have passed us blindly.

Thanksgiving that our harvest food Has justly been divided;
Thanksgiving that the turkey good By custom is provided.

Thanksgiving that life's jangled chime With happier notes is blending;
Thanksgiving that in course of time All troubles have an ending.
—Detroit Free Press.

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by

WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line-rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

THE Kentucky press is saying many pleasant things about managing Editor R. W. Brown, of the Louisville Times, who has been appointed private secretary to Mayor Weaver. Mr. Brown is one of the best fellows in Kentucky.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

"A Jack The Pincher" is annoying Cincinnati ladies.

All the tollgates in Jessamine county have been removed by raiders.

Barboursville has quarantined against the surrounding country to keep out the smallpox.

Rev. H. V. Moore, late of this city, will lecture in Mt. Sterling next Tuesday night.

Winchester has fallen into line and adopted standard time. Now legislate against the town cows.

Paul Schubert, of 436 W. Seventh street, Newport, arrived home Friday night, ill with yellow fever.

A Topeka school teacher has waged war on onions. One boy with an onion breath was sent home to be fumigated.

Gov. Bradley has ordered the military company at Carlisle mustered out for insubordination and other reasons.

The Fiscal Courts of Boyle, Garrard and Clark counties are negotiating with turnpike owners to free the toll-roads.

"Frog-eye," the famous cake-walker, of Louisville, was one of the contestants last night at a genuine cake-walk in Danville.

A hanging, a circus, a church cornerstone laying, and a State doctors' meeting, made Friday an important day at Paducah.

Uncle Sam received \$13,645,250 in cash yesterday from the Union Pacific sale. He feels pretty well, thank you, for Thanksgiving.

Miss Mattie Fonshee, daughter of City Assessor Fonshee, of Lexington, was fatally burned, her dress catching fire at a grate.

Fire at Melbourne, Australia, Sunday destroyed property worth \$5,000,000. Hundreds of persons were thrown out of employment.

Toll-gate keepers in Jessamine county have been thoroughly cowed by the midnight raiders, and refuse to accept toll from any one. There is no truth in published reports that the destroyed gates have been replaced.

The trial of George Greer at Newport for assaulting Mrs. Gibson, resulted in a verdict of twenty years' imprisonment. On the first ballot nine jurors were for the death penalty. Attorneys for Greer and Crosson will not ask for new trials.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

**DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER**
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The United States Government is said to have agreed to give Spain's new policy a chance to show results in Cuba before taking any steps in regard to the Cuban cause.

Secretary of War Alger in his annual report asks an appropriation of about \$96,000,000, as against \$62,000,000 for this year. He asks, among other things, two more regiments of artillery and an additional military force for Alaska.

A. C. ADAIR has the agency for Mark Twain's new book, "Following the Equator." It is decidedly the best book the great humorist has written, and has had a very large advance sale. Sold only by subscription. (16nov tf)

Feathers Flew.

THE Cynthiana Democrat says: A number of sports witnessed a big chicken fight Thursday night. Paris parties had four entries and won each fight. Cynthiana worsted Leesburg. The Cynthiana crowd was badly cleaned out, dropping something like \$200.

New crop currents, raisins, citron peaches, prunes, apricots, hominy, oat meal, rolled oats.

(tt) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches 25c at all druggists.

OUR LOSS YOUR GAIN.

On account of the continued warm weather we find ourselves overstocked on

CLOAKS,

so we have marked them down at prices that will make them sell. Take advantage of this sale and get a nice cloak for a little money, at

FRANK & CO'S.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Turney Bros.' race horses have arrived from the East and have been turned out.

James Thompson has sold 132 export cattle, average weight about 1,400 pounds, to W. B. Kidd, of Winchester, for \$4.40 per cwt.

J. R. Rogers, Cane Ridge, Bourbon County, lost by death his fast four year old trotting colt Henry Barrett 2:10, from injuries received at Terra Haute the race in which he made his record. In this race the horse wrenched his back, sprained his right fore-leg and suffered internal injuries.

Last week in Cincinnati Reynolds & Bronston, of this county, sold four bhd. of new tobacco at an average of \$10.76. W. T. Overbey sold three bhd. of old at \$13.16, Carpenter & Jefferson twenty-one at \$15.88 and eight at \$12.92, and Wiggins & Abner two at \$11.25. Waller Sharp, of Sharpsburg, sold seventeen at \$12.17.

The management of the Kentucky Stock Farm has again this year, with its usual enterprise, announced another purse of \$4,000 for two-year-old trotters and pacers (foals of 1897) to close Jan 1, 1898. The fact that Stock Farm management continues to open these purses in the face of its losses in two previous ones emphasizes its statement that it was done to assist the horse business, which it has claimed for some time past was gradually on the improve. Any of our readers who would like to make entries can obtain entry blanks, conditions, etc., by addressing the Ky. Stock Farm Publishing Co., Lexington Ky.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	48
8 a. m.	49
9 a. m.	50
10 a. m.	54
11 a. m.	57
12 m.	57
2 p. m.	52
3 p. m.	52
4 p. m.	50
5 p. m.	48
7 p. m.	44

HUTCHISON

Fresh Paragraphs About The People In This Vicinity.

Hogs are worth \$3.00 per hundred in this section.

Mrs. M. R. Jacoby is quite sick with pneumonia.

Corn is selling here at \$1.40 to \$1.50 per bbl., in the field.

Miss Maggie Piper has gone to Fleming County to visit relatives.

Turkey buyers are paying seven cents per pound on foot at this place.

Will Piper and John Smith are on a hunting expedition in Fleming County.

A number of farmers in this neighborhood killed hogs during the cold spell last week.

Protracted meeting has been in progress during the past week at Bethlehem church.

Eld. Dickson gave a lecture and stereoscopic views or Australia to a good audience, at Antioch Church, last Thursday night.

SCROFULA.

One of America's most famous physicians says: "Scrofula is external consumption." Scrofulous children are often beautiful children, but they lack nerve force, strong bones, stout muscles and power to resist disease. For delicate children there is no remedy equal to

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It fills out the skin by putting good flesh beneath it. It makes the cheeks red by making rich blood. It creates an appetite for food and gives the body power enough to digest it. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

THE COMMERCIAL TRIBUNE

Encyclopaedic Almanac and Year Book for 1898 Free to Every Weekly Subscriber.

We desire to call special attention to the advertisement of the Commercial Tribune on another page of this paper. An Encyclopaedic Almanac and Year Book free with each yearly subscriber is certainly a great stroke of enterprise on the part of this popular paper.

Nothing like it has ever been offered. The Weekly Commercial Tribune has been recently enlarged from eight to ten pages, and the price remains the same as heretofore—only 50 cents per year.

Now is the time to subscribe. (12nov-6t)

FOR SALE.—I have for sale privately a lot of carpenter and wagon-maker tools. Apply at my home on Walker's avenue. (tf) MRS. LAURA G. TAYLOR.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept 17, 1896.
THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,
Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,
MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.
Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus Ohio, for trial size, free.

Cash buyers can get double value today. at (tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at all druggists.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

MANY THINK!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary.

Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

MOTHER'S FRIEND



so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Giddy, reboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but "Mother's Friend" does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and all our customers praise it highly. "W. H. KING & CO., Whitewright, Tex.

Or druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing valuable information for all Mothers, mailed free.

The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Of A Religious Nature.

The social to be given by the Methodist young people will occur Friday night at the new church. Admission, ten cents.

The Sunbeam Mission Society will give a candy pulling in the basement of the Baptist Church Thursday night.

Rev. C. F. Evans filled Rev. E. G. B. Mann's pulpit at the Methodist Church Sunday morning and night. Rev. Mann's protracted meeting at Rev. Evans' church in Lexington continues to attract large audiences. There have been about ten additions.

Rev. John Reeves, Presiding Elder, will preach the sermon Thursday morning in the union Thanksgiving services at the Methodist Church.

Bishop Burton delivered two fine sermons at the Episcopal Church Sunday.

The Woman's Society of the Christian Church will have a sale of cakes, meats and salads this afternoon and to-morrow in the Northcott Store room on Main Street. Donations received at any time to-day and to-morrow. Call on them and buy something nice for Thanksgiving.

Gridiron Gossip.

The State College eleven and the boys from old Centre will meet at Lexington Thursday. Center defeated Miami University Saturday in a game played at Danville, score 18 to 0.

The University of Cincinnati will play the famous Indians Thursday at the League Park in Cincinnati.

Yale defeated the Princeton Tigers Saturday by a score of 6 to 0, before an enormous crowd. Twenty-five thousand people saw Pennsylvania defeat Harvard. Score 15 to 6.

THE Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequaled, and to procure Northwestern insurance, if

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Katie Putman is playing in the far West.

Kate Claxton is going to play "The Two Orphans" some more.

James O'Neill has substituted "The Dead Heart" for Monte Cristo.

John Mason and Marion Manola are again playing "Friend Fritz."

Clay Clement is playing "A Southern Gentleman" in Louisville this week.

Camille d'Arville, in "Peg Woffington," has closed the season on account of poor business.

"The Cat and the Cherub," a Chinese play, has made a hit in London. It was seen in Cincinnati last week.

Robt. Downing has gone to New Orleans to appear in Eugene Blair's (Mrs. Downing) production of Carmen. After the play is produced, Downing will present his new play "Sampson and Delilah."

"The Kentuckians" in Book Form.

LAST week Harper Brothers issued in book form the strong story by John Fox, Jr., which was recently published serially in Harper's Magazine under the title "The Kentuckians." In this the types of the "bluegrass" man and mountaineer are dramatically contrasted.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Pay your taxes before December 1st, 1897, and save six per cent. penalty and advertising, as I will be compelled to advertise all property on which the taxes are not paid by December 1st in order to make my settlements with State and County.

E. T. BEEDING,
S B. C.

MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and easy shave should patronize Crawford Bros.' barber shop. Clean, first-class bath rooms are connected with the shop. Satisfactory service at all times. (tf)

OYSTERS, celery, fresh cakes and crackers, new sorghum molasses, New York cream cheese.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

GO TO Buck and Bill's Barber Shop

For first-class work. Three first-class barbers. All work done strictly first-class. Next door to Bourbon Bank. (4nov-tf)

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

Cures a Prominent Attorney.



M. R. C. PHELPS, the leading pension attorney of Belfast, N. Y., writes: "I was discharged from the army on account of ill health, and suffered from heart trouble ever since. I frequently had fainting and smothering spells. My form was bent as a man of 80. I constantly wore an overcoat, even in summer, for fear of taking cold. I could not attend to my business. My rest was broken by severe pains about the heart and left shoulder. Three years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, notwithstanding I had used so much patent medicine and taken drugs from doctors for years without being helped. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure restored me to health. It is truly a wonderful medicine and it affords me much pleasure to recommend this remedy to everyone."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

GOOD times for shoe buyers this week, at (tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach Trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. ANDERSON.
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

Your Life Insured—In a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

Just a Few of Our Prices
Child's kid button, spring heel, good and solid, sizes 5 to 8..... 75
Child's kid turn spring heel, soft and flexible, sizes 5 to 8..... \$1.00
Misses' school shoes, plump kid upper, double sole, 1 1/2 to 2..... 1.25

RION & CLAY.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly. Respectfully,
BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap-tf)

TRY

Our \$20.00 and \$25.00 OVERCOATS.

Elegantly trimmed, and made by first-class tailors, and you will never pay \$30.00 or \$35.00 again.

We make pants for \$5.00 that are good, and the best for \$8.00. These would cost you \$7.00 and \$12.00 anywhere else.

Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty.

LAVIN & HUKILL.



\$4.95 \$4.95

A good Couch for a little money:

See display in my center window. While they last they will be sold for above price.

Buy early and secure a bargain.

\$4.95

Lehman's foot-warmers for sale. If you once have one you will never part with it.

J. T. HINTON.

Wood Mantels, Tiling, Etc. Furniture of all kinds. Carpets as low as the lowest. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
 News costs: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A RE-
 PORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,
 payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ELD. Z. T. SWEENEY is conducting a
 successful revival in Richmond, Va.

MISS GRACE SWEARENGEN has ac-
 cepted a clerkship in Frank & Co.'s dry
 goods store.

PAUL SHIPP joined the Baptist Church
 Sunday night and was immersed after
 the regular services.

The church excursion to Cincinnati
 Saturday over the Midland was patron-
 ized by about fifty Parisians.

JUNE PAYNE is recovering from an
 illness of diphtheria. His little son,
 ill of the same disease, is also im-
 proving.

MESSRS. TALBOTT CLAY, J. W. Fer-
 guson and Garrett Kenney left yester-
 day for a hunting trip near Salt Lick
 and Clay City.

The "Busy Bee Cash Store" Com-
 pany, which has dry goods and clothing
 stores in Mt. Sterling and Richmond,
 will establish a store in Georgetown
 about January 10th, doing business un-
 der the firm name of H. C. Shipp & Co.
 Mr. Shipp is a son of Mrs. Blannie
 Shipp, of this city.

THE services of Prof. A. M. Gutzeit,
 the premier organist of the Bluegrass,
 will be in demand to-morrow. At seven
 o'clock he will play the wedding march
 at the Schwartz-Toolen wedding at the
 Catholic Church, and in the afternoon
 he will play the march at the Miller-
 Hutchings and Curtis-McIntyre double
 wedding at Carlisle. Of course he will
 play in his happiest style.

WE are just opening up the finest lot
 of fancy goods every brought to Paris.
 We are very much crowded for room,
 and we will, for the remainder of this
 week, offer some unprecedented prices on
 fine books, sterling silver novelties, bric-
 a-brac, etc. The prices we offer you
 now will positively not hold good after
 this week. You know what goods are
 worth, come and see for yourselves.

G. S. VARDEN & CO.

For Christmas.

WE have on display, and will have
 for all of this week, the finest line of
 house-coats, smoking-jackets and men's
 robes in this state. If you come in and
 select one we will lay it aside for you.

J. W. DAVIS & CO.

Heller Wants Another Chance.

LOUIS HELLER is not satisfied with
 the result of his contest here last Tues-
 day night, and wants another chance at
 Lefebvre. Heller says that he would
 take Lefebvre at 133 or 135 pounds be-
 fore the Paris Athletic Club or any
 other club that offers a suitable purse.

Genuine Cake Walk.

BUCK FREEMAN, the well known bar-
 ber, is arranging to give a genuine cake
 walk at the opera house on December
 10th. Six couples will contest for a
 huge cake, and there will be vocal se-
 lections by two quartets and terpsich-
 orean diversions by buck and wing
 dancers.

Special Turkey Trains.

The L. & N. ran special "turkey
 trains" from this city to Cincinnati on
 Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sun-
 day in order to handle the shipments of
 Thanksgiving turkeys to the Eastern
 markets. Each train hauled about fifty
 thousand pounds of dressed turkeys.
 The turkey crop was a trifle short in
 central Kentucky this year, but the
 fowls sold two cents a pound higher.

Joined In "J.E.R."

MR. W. FRANK MILLER, of Millers-
 burg, a well known young lawyer who
 several years ago made such a close
 race for County Attorney of Bourbon,
 was married yesterday morning in Jef-
 fersonville, Ind., to Miss Margaret
 Draine, daughter of Mr. Leonard
 Draine, a wealthy citizen of Eminence.
 The marriage was an elopement. Mr.
 and Mrs. Miller stopped over in Paris
 yesterday afternoon en route to Millers-
 burg.

AN APPEAL.

Inasmuch as I have sustained
 a great loss from fire, which oc-
 curred in my store one night last
 week, I take this opportunity of
 begging some of my patrons (who
 owe me past due accounts) to
 come in and give me part of it, if
 they cannot pay all. I need the
 money to replenish my stock.
 Assuring you I appreciate any-
 thing you may do for me, I re-
 main,
 Yours truly
 HUGH MONTGOMERY.

Circuit Court Convenes.

The November term of the Bourbon
 Circuit Court was convened here yester-
 day, Judge J. E. Cantrell and Common-
 wealth's Attorney John S. Smith both
 being at their posts of duty.

The following gentlemen compose the
 GRAND JURY:

W. H. Clay, Jr., Wm. James Elliott,
 John W. Bedford, Geo. K. Jones,
 C. H. Lowe, H. M. Carpenter,
 I. K. Keller, James Scott,
 W. H. Ingels, J. W. Fletcher,
 A. J. Austin, A. T. Wright.

The case of the Commonwealth vs.
 Morris Beasley, malicious cutting and
 wounding with intent to kill, is set for
 trial to-day.

The Cain Lewis case is set for Dec.
 1st, the ninth day of the term. The
 Thos. Woodford case has been assigned
 for trial on Dec. 7th, the fourteenth day
 of the term. These are the most im-
 portant cases on docket. Other cases
 assigned are:

SECOND DAY—NOV. 24.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Myers and
 Bud Kennedy, horse stealing.

SEVENTH DAY—NOV. 29.

January & Connell vs. Minnie
 Wilson.

Noah Boone vs. Thos. Hutchcraft.

Mrs. Millie Booth vs. Commonwealth
 of Kentucky.

James F. Moore vs. B. F. Graziana.

A. J. Gorey vs. same.

NINTH DAY—DEC. 1ST.

Commonwealth vs. Cain Lewis, mur-
 der.

Same vs. Mary Dotson, being acces-
 sory to crime of murder.

FOURTEENTH DAY—DEC. 7TH.

Mrs. Lucy Buckner vs. Buckner
 Woodford, etc.

Yesterday Sheriff-elect Bowen and his
 deputy, Wallace Mitchell, were sworn
 in as special deputy sheriffs by Circuit
 Clerk T. H. Talbott, in order that they
 might familiarize themselves with the
 duties of the Sheriff's office and the
 workings of the Circuit Court.

Former Senator Blackburn, of Ver-
 sailles, and Hon. James Winn, of Win-
 chester, were among the visiting at-
 torneys who attended court yesterday.

An Unfortunate Household.

THREE times in three weeks has death
 visited the house of Polk Gilvin, near
 Moorefield, in Nicholas county. On
 November third Mr. Gilvin died of
 fever. On the 11th inst his father-in-
 law, James Watkins, aged 64 years,
 succumbed to the disease. On last
 Sunday Mr. Jack Watkins, aged 74,
 brother of James, and a resident of
 Little Rock neighborhood, died in the
 same house, and was yester-
 day brought to Bourbon and buried on
 the Wm. See farm, near Little Rock.
 Two daughters of Polk Gilvin, de-
 ceased, are also ill of fever, at their
 home near Moorefield.

Chas. Ratliff also died in the same
 neighborhood on Nov. 2, of fever. Mr.
 Ratliff, Polk Gilvin and James Wat-
 kins joined the Christian Church three
 years ago under the preaching of Eld.
 C. A. Thomas, at East Union, all being
 immersed on the same day.

A Prompt Paying Insurance Company.

R. P. Dow, Jr., as agent of the
 Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance
 Co., of Milwaukee, on Friday, the 19th
 inst., paid to Mrs. Elizabeth Bedford,
 widow of the late Benj. F. Bedford, Sr.,
 \$5,000, and to Mrs. Winifred D. Ford,
 widow of the late Jas. K. Ford, \$5,000,
 in full of all claims under the policies of
 their respective husbands. The annual
 cash dividends on Mr. Ford's policy
 amounted to over 30 per cent. of the
 premiums, the net cost of the policy to
 Mr. Ford being less than \$1,300. Both
 claims were paid in less than a week
 after the proofs were received by the
 company. The Northwestern is one
 of the best dividend and promptest pay-
 ing companies and is the best company
 for policy-holders. (It)

Successful Revival Closed.

The protracted meeting at the Chris-
 tian Church closed with twenty-five ad-
 ditions. Eld. Powell preached his last
 sermon Friday night, having added
 twenty persons to the church. Eld. J.
 S. Sweeney preached Sunday and five
 others united with the church—Clyde
 Buckley, Mrs. Milton Grinnelle, Mrs.
 Vol Howe, Vernie Utley and Georgia
 Brown. The two last named will be
 immersed to-morrow night after prayer
 meeting. Mary Ellen Ward, Mabel
 Ashbrook and Robert Berry were im-
 mersed Saturday afternoon. The meet-
 ing was a very successful one and was
 largely attended.

Boxing At Cynthiana.

FOLLOWING the lead of Lexington and
 Paris, Cynthiana will give a boxing
 carnival Thursday night at the opera
 house. The star event will be a four-
 teen round bout between Brutus Clay,
 of Lexington, and Geo. Alexander, of
 Cincinnati. There will be several con-
 tests between local boxers. The admis-
 sion will be one dollar. The first event
 will be called at eight o'clock so that
 Paris and Lexington parties can see all
 of the contests before the 9:50 train
 passes.

Ask to see the lot of marked-
 down underwear, for ladies and
 children, at Frank & Co's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY
 THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At
 The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And
 Elsewhere.

—Mrs. James Wilcox is visiting rela-
 tives in Madison.

—Miss Janie Craft leaves to-day for a
 visit in Atlanta.

—Congressman Evan E. Settle was in
 the city yesterday.

—Mr. Ben Frank returned Saturday
 from a short trip to Louisville.

—Mr. Duncan Bell, of Lexington, was
 in the city Sunday visiting relatives.

—Mrs. Robert Goggin was the guest
 of Mrs. James Lail, in Cynthiana, last
 week.

—Mrs. Elizabeth T. Redmon, of
 Chattanooga, is the guest of relatives in
 the county.

—Hon. C. M. Thomas arrived home
 last night from a business trip to
 Alabama.

—Mrs. J. T. Moseley returned yester-
 day to Cynthiana, after a visit to friends
 in this city.

—Senator-elect J. M. Thomas came
 over Saturday from Ford to spend Sun-
 day in Paris.

—Mrs. H. C. Howard, who has been
 dangerously ill for several days, was
 slightly improved yesterday.

—Mrs. Lawrence White and Miss
 Gatewood, who have been visiting Mrs.
 Jesse Turney, returned yesterday to Mt.
 Sterling.

—Mrs. J. G. Hanly and Mrs. T. B.
 Eastin and daughters, of Newport, vis-
 ited relatives in the city Sunday and
 yesterday.

—Mrs. Artie Ashbrook and daughter,
 Miss Mary, returned yesterday to Cyn-
 thiana after a short visit to relatives in
 this city.

—Miss Mamie Kelly, daughter of Rev.
 G. C. Kelly, of Birmingham, Ala., is
 the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Florence
 Lockhart.

—Miss Alice Spears, who has been
 visiting friends in Newport, is spending
 a few days with Miss Lula Smiser, in
 Cynthiana.

—Mrs. C. M. Thomas, of near North
 Middletown, has been ill several days at
 the home of her sister, Mrs. E. T. Hin-
 ton, on High street.

—Mrs. Sidney Turner, late of Mt.
 Sterling, left yesterday for her future
 home near Parkersburg, W. Va., after a
 visit to Miss Bruce Collins.

—Miss Edith Alexander will give a
 whist party to-morrow evening in honor
 of her guests, Miss Pattie Johnson, of
 Mt. Sterling, and Misses Harriett and
 Shelby Darnall, of Lexington.

—Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn, of Ver-
 sailles, was in the city Friday. He will
 be in Paris again this week on legal
 business, being one of the attorneys in
 the Thos. Woodford will case.

—Mrs. E. L. Davis, of near Versailles,
 is the guest of Mrs. B. M. Renick, on
 Duncan avenue. Mrs. Davis was for-
 merly Miss Margaret Martin, and is a
 daughter of Senator Henry Martin, of
 Woodford.

—Prof. J. A. Brown and family, of
 Cynthiana, formerly of this city, will
 leave early in December for Los An-
 geles, California, where they may re-
 side. Prof. Brown is undecided in his
 plans and says he may return to Cyn-
 thiana in the spring.

—Misses Marie and Louise Parrish,
 who have been attending the College of
 Music, in Cincinnati, will arrive home
 to-day to spend Thanksgiving. They
 will have as their guests, Miss Lily
 Stephens, of Chicago, and Miss Lida
 Rogers, of Maysville.

—Miss Carlotta Preston, of Detroit,
 who is the accomplished guest of Miss
 Clara Wilmoth, sang a beautiful solo
 Sunday morning at the Methodist
 Church. Miss Preston has a highly cul-
 tivated voice, flexible and sweet, and
 her solo was much complimented.

—The Bourbon Dancing Club's
 Thanksgiving ball will occur at Odd
 Fellows Hall on Thursday evening in-
 stead of Wednesday as has been announ-
 ced. The music for the event will be
 furnished by Saxton's orchestra, and the
 dance will be a fashionable affair.

—The Louisville Post Saturday said:
 "Mrs. Wm. Cheatham will chaperone
 a house party which Mr. Fred Addams
 will give at his country home, 'Wood-
 leigh,' Thanksgiving Day and the rest
 of the week in honor of Miss Mary
 Irvine Davis, of Paris, Ky. A number
 of gayeties have been planned during
 the party's stay, among them a theater
 party Friday evening. The guests will
 be Misses Bessie Dunlap of Danville,
 Mary Irvine Davis of Paris, Ky., Mary
 Hill, Linda Lee, Jonett Lee, Minnie
 Hillard, Messrs. John Green Harris,
 Sam Castleman, John Jacob, Matt
 Akers, Ed Ormsby, Worth Otter, Mor-
 ton Morris, Ed Conway, Coleman Meri-
 weather, J. B. Lewman, Willis Davis,
 Ben Czapski, Rob Davis and Johnson
 Clancy."

A CHRISTMAS gift that will please any
 and every body—"Following the Equator"
 —Mark Twain's last and best.
 Order at once if you want it for
 Christmas. Sold only by subscription.
 (16Nov-11) A. C. ADAIR, Agent.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Sol-
 emnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Richmond will have a surprise wed-
 ding on Thanksgiving, says the Register.

At seven o'clock to-morrow morning
 at the Catholic Church occurs the mar-
 riage of Mr. John Schwartz and Miss
 Annie Toolen.

The marriage of Miss Nina Trimble,
 of near North Middletown, and Mr.
 Roger Burroughs, of Nicholas, will oc-
 cur on December 15th.

Rev. James Edward Ford, of this
 city, and Miss Etta Morris, of Lexing-
 ton, will be united in marriage in Lex-
 ington on Thanksgiving day.

Miss Jennie Sparks and Mr. Joseph F.
 Wigglesworth will be married at Mt.
 Carmel Church, in this county, to-mor-
 row afternoon at half-past four o'clock.

Mr. Paul Eugene Shipp, of this city,
 will be married Thursday afternoon at
 2:30 to Miss Lane Willis Carter, in the
 Upper street Baptist Church, in Lexing-
 ton.

Mr. John O'Connor, of Newport, and
 Miss Maggie Glenn, adopted daughter of
 Mr. John Glenn, of Vine street, this
 city, will be married to-day in Lexing-
 ton.

Neal Gray and Miss Amanda Adams,
 of Madison, were so anxious to marry
 that they went to Richmond at four
 o'clock Wednesday morning and were
 married in a store before breakfast.

The nuptials of Miss Malvena Meng,
 of near North Middletown, and Mr.
 Ellwood Garrett Harrison, of Xenia, O.,
 will be celebrated at one o'clock to-
 morrow afternoon at "Woodlawn," the
 home of the former.

Miss Brockey Chinn, of Lexington,
 and Mr. Oliver Goodwin, of Valdosta,
 Ga., were secretly married on Sept. 26.
 County Clerk Chinn, father of the bride,
 issued the license and kept the matter
 secret from his wife.

John J. Overton, aged 100 years and 1
 month, was married to Mrs. Mary Hen-
 derson, aged 77 years, in St. Louis last
 week. This is believed to be the record
 for marriage of old people. Both bride
 and groom are in excellent health.

Invitations have been issued announc-
 ing the marriage of Miss Mary Ashbrook
 and Mr. James C. Dedman, of Cynthi-
 ana. The ceremony will occur at the
 home of the to-be bride's mother, Mrs.
 Artie Ashbrook, in Cynthiana, at half-
 past three o'clock on December 2.

To-morrow will be Cupid's day in
 Carlisle. Harvey Frank Miller, of Har-
 rodsburg, and Miss Edna Earl Hutch-
 ings, and Mr. Andrew Curtis and Miss
 Lucy McIntyre Harris will be united in
 a double wedding in the afternoon at
 the Christian Church. Prof. Cambridge
 Martin and Miss Anna Ragan Dalzell
 will be married in the evening at the
 same church, and Thursday Wm. J.
 Reed and Miss Bertha Squires will be
 united before the same altar.

A few of those \$1 and \$2
 cloaks left at Frank & Co's.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And
 Women.

Landlord James Connors and wife are
 very happy over the coming of a new
 boarder last night to the Hotel For-
 dam. The new arrival is a fine boy and
 will be a permanent boarder at the
 Fordham.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory
 Of The Dead.

Dudley Leach, aged eighty-two, fath-
 er of John and Dudley Leach, of near
 Paris, died last week at Loradale. He
 is also survived by a wife and another
 son and daughter. Burial at Old Union,
 with services by Eld. J. S. Sweeney.

Clarence Howe, aged twenty-eight,
 died of typhoid fever yesterday morning
 at five o'clock at his home in Carlisle.
 The deceased was a most worthy young
 gentleman—popular, polite, modest, and
 bore an excellent Christian character.
 He was head clerk of the Hotel Wind-
 sor in this city, and was a brother of
 landlady Dunlap Howe, of the Windsor.
 The deceased is survived by his wife
 (nee Miss Lillian Chappell,) and two
 children—Ella, four years old, and a
 son two months old. The funeral will
 occur at Carlisle this afternoon at three
 o'clock at the residence. Burial at the
 Carlisle Cemetery.

The greatest cut price sale of
 cloaks ever given in Paris is now
 going on at Frank & Co's.

"Be good and you will be lone-
 some."—(Mark Twain's new book. (11

FOR SALE.—Good anthracite stove.
 Call at THE NEWS office.

Insure in the Northwestern to-
 day to-morrow may be too late.

Three Dollars For a pair of Ladies' kid
 welt shoes, button or lace,
 patent leather tip, foxed
 heel, three styles of toes.
 Would be good value at
 \$4.00.

RION & CLAY

PUT OUR NAME

On your list when in need of Footwear. Our new
 stock of Shoes is arriving daily, which comprises all the
 new shapes and tips—better values than we have ever
 been able to offer before.

Our Children's School Shoes have been selected with
 much care, insuring both durability and comfort.

Ask for school-tablets free for the little ones when
 making your purchases.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

DRESS GOODS.

My importations for this Fall and Winter of Ladies' and Chil-
 dren's Dress Goods exceed in cost of investment \$10,000 any other pur-
 chase I ever made in this one line of goods. With forty years' expe-
 rience in Dry Goods business in Paris I saw it was to your and my in-
 terest to secure these goods under the low tariff, consequently I invest-
 ed every available dollar I had in goods at low prices. The new
 Dingley tariff bill has already made and will when set fully at work
 make all classes of Dry Goods fully double in price what they were un-
 der the Wilson or low tariff. I have the advantage of this: My goods
 were bought when cheap, and it is my intention to hold them down as
 long as a yard of them lasts. If you want to save money in your pur-
 chase this Fall and Winter come and see me and examine my stock
 and hear prices before you invest elsewhere.

G. TUCKER.

529 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. See them.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

WE ARE ALWAYS AT IT.

Adding new lines, cutting old prices, with a
 store full of new Fall Goods to show you.

Large line of new Dress goods,
 strictly wool, 25c a yard.

Novelties in Plain and Fancy
 Dress goods, at 50c; sold everywhere
 else for 75c to \$1 per yard.

Handsome line of Silks, Velvets
 and Braids of all descriptions for
 trimmings.

Penangs, Percales and Fancy
 Outing Cloths, 5c, 7c and 10c.

Table Linens and Towels, at old
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THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner

A WORD ABOUT PERFUMES.

Some Please the Senses. But Don't Help the Nerves.

One of the best remedies for a sallow or "muddy" complexion is a generous diet of fruit. Many kinds of fruit possess wonderful powers of clearing the skin and giving it a translucent appearance. A celebrated skin specialist once said that several sound, ripe apples eaten daily would beautify the skin when local applications had proved useless. As a matter of fact a torpid liver is frequently the immediate cause of skin troubles, and the juice of apples, containing as it does a valuable acid, acts upon the liver, and helps the digestive organs to work properly. Among the most valuable fruits, the daily use of which helps to improve the complexion, may be mentioned oranges, tamarinds, nectarines, peaches, plums, blackberries, pears, medlars, black currants, strawberries, gooseberries, red and white currants, lemons, limes, and—most valuable of all—apples.

An excellent antiseptic wash for the teeth, which also acts as an astringent if the gums are spongy and unhealthy, is composed of tannin, half a drachm; tincture of myrrh, five fluid drachms; spirits of horseradish, two ounces; tincture of tolu, two fluid drachms. Add a teaspoonful of this mixture to a tumblerful of cold or tepid water, and well brush the teeth, afterward thoroughly rinsing the mouth out with it. Another capital astringent and antiseptic mouth wash is made by simply adding three drops of oil of eucalyptus to a tumblerful of water.

Here are two old-fashioned recipes for homemade toilet waters for adding to the baths. For violet water put a quart of a pound of freshly-picked violets, together with their weight of pure alcohol, into a large bottle, cork and shake the bottle every day for one week; then add half a pint of distilled water; filter and bottle for use. Lavender toilet water may be made by steeping, for one hour, over a slow fire, in a covered farina boiler, one pound of fresh lavender flowers in one pint of water. On its removal from the fire add two quarts of alcohol, filter and keep in a closely-stoppered bottle for use.

The perfumes which are most agreeable to the senses are not always the most helpful to the nerves. Ambergris, for instance, is positively offensive to many, yet it is said to possess the virtue of clearing the brain and driving away those evil spirits known as the "blues." A faint odor of musk acts as a tonic, while civet brings drowsiness of soul, for which the best antidote is the pungent odor of sandalwood. The fragrance of citron and aloewood is as soothing to nervous people as far-off music. Many perfumes delightful in the open air become particularly disagreeable in a close room. A whole evening can be spoiled by the presence of tuberose or lilies in a reception-room. Their strong fragrance causes a feeling of faintness. There are many fragrant flowers, such as carnation, clovepink, sweetbriar and apple-blossom, that are as beneficial as they are sweet scented. A vivid perfume is nearly always bracing, while a subtle one is generally enervating. One may become positively intoxicated through inhaling the odor of the peach, almond, wild cherry, and other blossoms of the same class, because they all contain a suggestion of prussic acid.—London Lady.

BETTER THAN THE BEST HOTEL.

The Humbled Home Is a Million Times Better Than the Finest Hotel.

Home life cements the love of husband and wife; other modes of living often loosen the tie. Nor does the question of expense excuse the not having of one's own home. A home is not, of necessity, a palace. The humblest cottage is a million times better than the most luxurious hotel ever planned by the hands of man. In the one happiness is probable; in the other it is just possible. We can talk all we choose about married happiness; that it, after all, rests solely between two people, and that it makes no difference where they live. That is very good as a theory. But thousands of instances prove the contrary: that the theory will not work out in practice. Happiness depends upon the growth of the people who are parts of it. People who stop and stagnate are never happy. True happiness thrives on what it feeds upon. Let stagnation enter into two lives, and happiness becomes stagnant and unhealthy. But let our lives be filled with contentment, with domestic pleasure, with that germ of evolution which springs from the hearthstone, and the happiness which springs from those elements is purer, sweeter and more satisfying to our natures, our minds and our souls. A man and wife were made to abide together in inseparable lives, and as new elements come into that union to sweeten and hallow it, the abiding place should be some little place, some corner in this big world which they can call their own, their very own, where everything around them speaks of the husband's energy and the wife's achievement. That is home.—Edward W. Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.

—Only four of the 12 corner lots in Tremont street, Boston, between Scollay square and Boylston street, have changed owners in 40 years. One of the four was sold a few days ago for a price stated as more than \$150,000 and less than \$200,000. Its assessed valuation is \$122,000. It had been owned by the Lowell family since 1811.

—Convicts in the penitentiary at Boise, Idaho, have organized two baseball teams, and are permitted to play on Saturday afternoons.

THE RHYTHM OF THE RAIN.

I sit beside the flickering fire and listen to the rain,
Which beats its solemn rhythmic march upon my window pane;
A dull and dismal monotone, but in its muffled tune
Weird voices whispering of the past run softly through its rune;
And somehow as familiar tones are thus conveyed to me,
Loved faces from the shadow land within the room I see.

They come and go within the glow of my declining fire,
The ones who for long years on earth fulfilled my heart's desire;
An aged mother's gentle face in halo made of smiles,
Whose memory still keeps far all sin which injures or defiles;
Though now the coffin's lid shields her from earthly ill and care,
Her voice comes back in accents sweet and bids her boy beware.

Near her a father's kindly face and grave but loving voice,
With friends long gone who come again to solace and rejoice;
Whose presence seems here to diffuse a blessing for their friend,
Whose kindly smiles and gracious words with love in blessing blend;
Red embers burning low as though love's genial altar fires,
The raindrops marking time with beat which never flags or tires.

At such times come to seeing souls the spirits of the past,
The memories oft by daylight cares and stern work overcast;
The forms which touch us not at all in toilsome garish day,
The gentler thoughts in business hours as shy and sweet as they;
But when the twilight shadows veil day's worry, fret and rush,
Ghosts march timed by the rain's tattoo through evening's restful hush.

How sweet sometimes to rest at eve, to hold this glad commune,
With rhythmic rain and rhythmic thought, and gentlest hours in tune;
Our better selves thus touching souls which long since went away,
To leave us none we loved with quite so true a trust as they;
And so when embers turn to gold and rest replaces pain,
Our eyes close to the ill of life, our weary souls are fain
To welcome those whose tones blend with the rhythm of the rain.

I. EDGAR JONES.

From Clue to Climax.

BY WILL N. HARBEN.

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CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

Slowly and cautiously they descended the stairs. At Whidby's door the hypnotist stopped, held up his hand warningly, bent his body forward, and stood motionless for about two minutes. Warrenton did not know whether he was listening for a sound within or concentrating his hypnotic power on Whidby. In the dim moonlight that fell through the frosted glass of the front door, the colonel could see the doctor's forehead was wrinkled, and his massive brows drawn together. Then the hypnotist stood erect, took a deep, full breath, and said: "He's all right now; come in."

He turned the doorknob and entered. Whidby was lying on his side. In the white light from without, his face looked pale and thin. The doctor bent over him and said, softly, but imperatively: "Sleep! sleep! you are sleeping now deeper and deeper. Ah, there you go!" Then, to the great astonishment of the colonel, he turned, laughed aloud, and spoke to him in an ordinary tone.

"Good! so far it could not be better. Now we are ready for the test. Ah!"—as he noticed the colonel's start—"you need not be afraid of his hearing us; he is as far away as if he were dead. See."

—the hypnotist chuckled with satisfaction as he pointed to the blood-stained chair near the bed and Whidby's shirt upon it—"see, he has followed my instructions to the letter. Good! The folding doors, I think, on the night of the murder, were pushed back and the curtains hung between; is that not so?"

"Yes."

"All right." The hypnotist slid the doors apart, and released the portiere from the holders on each side. "Now for your role, and then we will begin. It may not be very pleasant for you, but you will oblige me if you will lie down in the bed in the next room in the same position as that in which they found the dead man."

Warrenton stared; then he laughed awkwardly, and said:

"All right; I am at your service."

"Whidby won't hurt you, I give you my word," said the doctor. "Take off your coat and throw down your suspenders—so. Now off with that collar and cravat, and turn the shirt under at the neck, this way. I would have asked you to wear a night shirt, but I was afraid you'd catch cold."

The colonel took off his slippers, turned down the sheets, and got into the bed, lying on his side with his face to the window.

"Was that Strong's position?" asked the hypnotist.

"As nearly as I can remember."

"All right. Now let me cover you—so. Now watch Whidby, and don't stir if he comes to you—not even if he touches you rather forcibly. I assure you he won't be able to hurt you."

"All right. I am ready."

The portiere was hanging between the two rooms, but Dr. Lampkin held it behind him as he leaned against one of the folding doors so that Warrenton could see Whidby's bed. The colonel could see the face of the hypnotist. His great flashing eyes were fixed on the sleeper, his brows contracted; all his mental force seemed concentrated upon one idea.

"Come, get up, get up!" he said, presently, in a tone of command.

Whidby caught his breath audibly, as one suddenly waking from sleep. He turned over, rose slowly, and put his feet on the floor. "Come, stand up!" the hypnotist ordered, firmly. Whidby obeyed, looking as if he were wide awake. "Do as you were told to do on the night of the 10th of June. Do it, I say! Don't hesitate."

Slowly Whidby walked toward the window at the head of his bed, but with-

out a word he suddenly stopped, threw up his hand in front of him with a repellent gesture, and retreated backward to the center of the room. "Do it, I say!" repeated the hypnotist. Once more Whidby slowly approached the window, with his hand outstretched, but again, with the same gesture, he stopped and retreated to the center of the room.

The colonel witnessed the whole proceedings. He fancied he saw an expression of vexation on the face of the hypnotist, every muscle of which seemed drawn, every vein about to burst. His large eyes seemed to start from their sockets. For the third time, though now no word was spoken, Whidby approached the window, and then, with a deep sigh and a strange child-like whimper, he returned to his bed and sat down on the side of it.

Ten minutes passed. The hypnotist stood like a statue. A thrill of sudden fear passed over the colonel. Could any man be sane with that look on his face? Some one passed along the street whistling, and carrying a lantern. Its light danced about on the walls for an instant. In the flashes the colonel saw Whidby had covered his face with his hands.

"Come, get up!" In the awful silence the tones sounded like a clap of thunder. The colonel heard them ringing in echoes in the hall. Whidby rose, passed the folding doors, and entered Strong's room. The hypnotist released the portiere, letting it fall across the opening, and cautiously followed Whidby, who slowly approached the foot of the bed and then went round to the right and bent over the colonel. The young man was breathing hard and excitedly. He felt the colonel's body through the covering, and then, turning it down at the top, he pressed his fumbling fingers against Warrenton's bare throat two or three times, then drew himself up, and, turning, went slowly back towards the portiere. He caught it with his right hand, drew it aside and passed in.

Dr. Lampkin was close behind him, followed by Warrenton. They drew the portiere aside just in time to see Whidby strike the chair which was between him and the bed. He grasped the top of it with his right hand and leaned so far forward that the others thought he was going to lose his balance and fall on his face. However, he recovered his equilibrium, and paused to replace the shirt, which had fallen on the floor. Then he lay down on the bed, turned his face from them and closed his eyes.

The hypnotist bent over him. "Sleep, sleep!" he commanded. Then he turned to the colonel, a look of disappointment on his face. "Poor chap! I am sorry for him. It looks very much as if he had been made to commit the deed. I understand now what caused him to have a slight remembrance of touching the chair, picking up the shirt, and so on. When he stumbled and almost fell that night, the hypnotizer was so fearful of the noise his fall would make that for an instant he lost control of his subject; but he regained it in a moment, and put him to sleep. What was that? I thought I heard a sound in the other room."

"Don't be frightened; it is I," sounded from behind a screen in a corner, and a man in a broad-brimmed slouched hat, long whiskers and linen ulster rose into view. He drew off his hat and his false beard, bowed and smiled. "Doctor, we are not strangers," he said. "Pardon my lack of ceremony. I confess I have been spying on your movements. I had to see what was going on, and in my own way."

"Minard Hendricks, by Jove!" ejaculated the doctor. "I should never have dreamed of your being here at such a time. This is Col. Warrenton, a friend of Mr. Whidby. We were experimenting."

Hendricks bowed to the colonel, and went on: "I know; you need not tell me. I was in the colonel's room just now, and overheard your talk. I felt less like an interloper when I heard you say you were going to give me the benefit of your investigations, so I followed you down here, and have seen and heard all. I am glad to make your acquaintance, Col. Warrenton, but you must both pardon my impatience. I am dying to make a little examination on my own account. Will he—the young man sound asleep?"

"Yes; he can hear only what I address to him."

"Go ahead," Warrenton joined in. "You may do as you like here."

"Thanks," Hendricks lighted the gas with a soundless match, and, going to the window which Whidby had approached so many times, examined the sill closely. Then he crossed the floor to the corner nearest the door, and, taking a small dark lantern from the pocket of his ulster, he went down on his hands and knees, and, throwing the light here and there about the corner, made a minute examination of the carpet, and then of the plastered walls near where he crouched.

Warrenton and Dr. Lampkin watched him curiously, both with long faces. When he had finished and closed his lantern with a snap, Warrenton ventured to say:

"If you have discovered anything, sir, which would lead you to believe that my young friend was not the instrument of a hypnotist, and not made to commit the crime, I should be very grateful. I am really afraid the morbid fear that such is the case will drive the poor fellow mad."

Hendricks smiled as he buttoned his ulster around him.

"That point, I believe, lies in Dr. Lampkin's province. I was trying to discover traces of the murderer where I failed to search the other day. For the present I can tell you no more. However, I may say that in spying on you to-night I have discovered enough to prove to my mind, at least, that either the murder was a hypnotist, or Mr. Whidby is a capital actor."

"What do you mean?" asked Col. Warrenton, sharply.

The detective smiled.

"Only that there are two sides to the

case. Either Whidby is guilty or some one else is; and that is what the public thinks. I should be glad to prove him wholly innocent. If he is guilty, he is listening to me now and has gone through a superb piece of acting. Eh, Whidby? But he may be asleep."

"I can testify to that," said Dr. Lampkin, uneasily. "I don't make mistakes in that line."

"If you do in others," laughed Hendricks. "But I must be going. You fellows have made me lose a lot of sleep to-night."

"What do you mean about my mistakes?" asked Dr. Lampkin, coldly.

"Never mind now; I shall perhaps explain before long," answered the detective. "Good-night." And he opened the door and was gone.

For several minutes Dr. Lampkin and the colonel stood looking at each other in silence. The pause was ended by the colonel.

"Well, we haven't any bright news for the poor fellow, have we? Shall we wake him and tell him the result of our investigations?"

"No; let him sleep till morning. It will brace him up. It is the first good sleep he has had for several days, I'll venture to say. No, don't tell him till I call to-morrow. I think I can put it before him so that he won't brood so much over it. I have a good many patients who employ me simply to keep them from worrying. Some of them I have cured permanently of the disease, for that's all it is, and a bad one. Good-night. I'll be round here in the morning."

CHAPTER XII.

The next morning about ten Miss Annette Delmar was admitted to the drawing-room of the Strong residence. She was thickly veiled. She told Matthews she wanted to see Mr. Whidby at once. As she took her seat she heard voices in the library across the hall. She recognized Whidby's voice and Col. Warrenton's, and now and then heard masculine tones she did not recognize. She rose when Whidby came in, but was startled at the sight of his pale, troubled face.

"Don't scold me," she said, extending her hands and speaking tenderly. "I could not let another day pass without seeing you after my weakness yesterday when you told me about your foolish fears in regard to hypnotism and your being the tool of some one with that power. I was so horrified, you seemed so earnest about it, and it shocked and frightened me so that I could not comfort you. But now that I have thought it all over I am not worrying at all. Dear, it is only imagination on your part. You have read of such things and fancy them possible to yourself. I don't believe a word of it. You had nothing in the world to do with it. It is only an absurd idea."

Whidby put his arm round her and drew her to a sofa. He did not speak for a minute, but sat stroking her gloved hand. Then he said:

"You ought not to come here, dear; it is imprudent; but it makes me very



"Sleep, sleep!" he commanded.

happy, for it is such a strong proof of your love and confidence. Unfortunately, however, my morbid fears have just been confirmed. Dr. Lampkin, the hypnotic expert, of whom I spoke yesterday, is in the library with Col. Warrenton. There is no now doubt that I was hypnotized and made to do the deed."

"What? Oh, Alfred!" Miss Delmar paled, and she felt her shudder as she leaned nearer to him.

"There is no longer any doubt about it," he repeated. "Dr. Lampkin has just been giving me a good talk against worrying over what can't be helped, and really I do feel more hopeful about it. Besides, all may come out well in the end."

"But—but how do you know you did it? It's perfectly absurd!"

"They put me to a test last night. I won't trouble you with it. It would only try your nerves to go into details. I knew nothing about it. I was hypnotized after I fell asleep, and they got sufficient power to convince them. Now, don't get excited, darling; you are trembling all over, just as you did yesterday."

Miss Delmar drew her hands from his clasp and covered her face.

"Oh, I can't bear it! I simply cannot bear to think that you did it in—such a horrid way. Alfred, you didn't! You didn't!"

The door bell rang. Whidby sat staring into the frank eyes of the girl, unable to formulate a reply. Neither spoke just then. They heard Matthews go to the door and open it; then a gentleman entered the drawing-room.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Whidby," he said. "I am Minard Hendricks, the detective who witnessed the proceedings in your bedroom last night. I thought I might find Dr. Lampkin and Col. Warrenton here."

"They are now in the library," answered Whidby. "Matthews will notify them that you are here. Take a seat, Mr. Hendricks."

Miss Delmar arose and extended her hand to Whidby.

"I must be going," she said, in a low voice.

"I beg your pardon," said Hendricks. "You are Miss Delmar, I am sure. I would not detain you, but I am certain that I can tell you something you would like to hear. Now, I see," Hendricks went on, smiling reassuringly, "that you think I am pretty bold to introduce myself in this abrupt way; but you must remember that I am a detective, and that it is my business sometimes to introduce myself without much ceremony."

Miss Delmar smiled faintly and bowed. "Of course; that is your right, sir," she said.

Then Col. Warrenton and Dr. Lampkin came in.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said Hendricks. "I have been thinking over our mutual investigations of last night, and have come to the conclusion that it cannot harm my proceedings to endeavor to remove a false impression from your minds in regard to Mr. Whidby's actions when hypnotized by the criminal. I could have told you the truth last night, but was not quite ready to do so."

"You don't think he was made to do the deed?" asked Dr. Lampkin.

"He didn't," broke in Miss Delmar, excitedly. "I don't see how anyone could think so for a moment."

Hendricks smiled. "That's the way I like to hear it expressed," he said to the young lady. "If you had been present last night, Miss Delmar, you would not have let them think so."

"How are you going to prove it?" asked Col. Warrenton, hopefully. "Don't make any mistake this time. Much depends on it. Whidby has been fretting his heart out over the horrible idea."

"May we go into Mr. Whidby's room now?" asked Hendricks. "Miss Delmar may come also. I can explain things better to ladies than to men."

Warrenton opened the door. "Certainly; the room has been put to rights. Come on."

"Now," began the detective, when they had entered Whidby's room, "we won't indulge in so much realism as to have the colonel representing the dead man, nor Mr. Whidby playing the role of a peaceful sleeper, out of respect for Miss Delmar's nerves; for, while she would really make a better detective than any one of you, she is only a woman, after all, and we won't make the picture any more gruesome than is necessary. For our purpose we will simply imagine that the other room contains a sleeper, and that Mr. Whidby is reclining on this bed. Now, Dr. Lampkin, when Mr. Whidby was hypnotized last night and you made him get up, did you notice whether his right hand was closed or open?"

"I did not," replied the doctor, with a sudden start and then a questioning stare into Hendricks' face.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HIS MOTHER'S WATCH.

A Poor Author's Struggle with His Sense of Duty.

Mme. Octave Feuillel tells a pretty story of her famous husband's youth in "Some Years of My Life." During the first few years of his literary labors, the author of the "Romance of a Poor Young Man" was himself poor and struggling.

His father, who had desired for him a diplomatic career, was bitterly opposed to Octave's adoption of literature as a profession. He even went so far as to refuse to receive his son, and to withdraw from him his modest allowance; but the young man's aspirations remained unchanged. He set himself diligently to work at the labor of his choice, full of confidence in the future.

During this saddened and restricted period of his life the only recreation he allowed himself, strange as it may seem, was dancing. Passionately fond of this amusement, he devoted all of his leisure evenings to it, where he would dance until he was ready to drop from exhaustion. The masked balls of the opera had for the hard-working young writer an especial fascination.

One evening he so ardently desired to attend one of these balls, that he pawned his watch to obtain enough money to hire a costume for the occasion. Now this watch had been his mother's, and no sooner had he entered his attic room than he began to reflect upon what he had done. Remorse followed exhilaration. He resolved to return the next morning to the pawnshop, give back the money and reclaim his watch.

"I passed the night," he said, afterwards, "gazing upon the ten francs I had received, my heart beating painfully, my eyes filled with tears, and asking myself if I would really be strong enough to absent myself from the ball."

The following day he proved the strength of his resolution by returning to the pawnbroker and redeeming his watch. As in this instance he was, throughout his whole life, actuated by a sense of duty, and constrained by the most delicate sentiments.—Youth's Companion.

Cylindrical Cotton Bales.

At first transportation companies and manufacturers were doubtful of the advisability of introducing the new cotton presses which turn out cylindrical bales. They believed they could not be packed readily, and that it would be difficult to remove samples. The latter objection was soon shown to be groundless, and it was demonstrated that the new presses pack the cotton so compactly that it requires less space than by the old system of square bales. This same compactness was proved, by actual experiment, to be a great protection in case of fire. Inky water was also thrown over it, and would not penetrate. There is a growing belief in the south that the round bale is coming into general use.

—One-quarter of the people of New York have never been outside that city and most of them think that the region west of the Mississippi river is virtually a wilderness or inhabited by semi-barbarians.

Not a Walking Cyclopedia.

Hilton—Where did Walker get his education?

Titton—I don't know exactly, but I should say at some place where they were selling a lot of misfit education cheap.—Sumterville Journal.

Humorous.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "what meant by nutritious food?" "Something that ain't got no taste to it," replied Tommy.—Tit-Bits.

—Brown—"It makes me tired to hear people call it the Klondike fever." Yeast—"What would you call it?" "The Klondike chill."—Yonkers Statesman.

—Brief But to the Point.—Short (who is but five feet tall)—"Do you believe that brevity is the soul of wit?" Miss Smart—"Not in your case."—Chicago News.

—A Difference.—O'Hoggarty—"Did Hogan succumb in conviction yez that ye wor wrong?" McLuberty—"No, begorra! But he bate me till he made me admit ut!"—Puck.

—Very Like.—Oldm—"Ah, there's nothing like the good old circus jokes." Platty—"Why, there are the new jokes that are being worked off to-day."—Philadelphia North American.

—Crabsonbeak—"Here's one strange thing I've noticed." Yeast—"And what's that?" "Why, a boy is christened with water and afterwards takes to wine, while a ship is christened with wine and afterwards takes to water."—Yonkers Statesman.

—Heading Him Off.—Standoff—"There is only one way of preventing a returned arctic explorer from going back to the frozen north." Sawdoff—"What way is that?" Standoff—"Don't send a relief expedition when he goes the first time."—Harlem Life.

—Mamma—"Why did you strike little Elsie, you naughty boy, you?" Dick—"Well, what did she want to cheat for then?" Mamma—"How did she cheat?" Dick—"Why, we were playing at Adam and Eve, and she had the apple to tempt me with—and she never tempted me—but went and ate it all up herself!"—Tit-Bits.

FLIES IMPRISONED IN AMBER.

Though Thousands of Years Old, the Insects Are Well Preserved.

A valuable collection of amber is being exhibited in London which is attracting much attention from both naturalists and the public. Most people know that amber, away in the dim ages, was gum of the most transparent and liquid kind which oozed from the pines growing in countries near to what is the Baltic sea of our day. The trees decayed and mingled with the soil, but the resin was stored up by nature and when, as the centuries rolled on, the earth began gradually to sink and the sea washed over what was once dry land the wood soil was upheaved and the hard gum carried off by the waves, to be dropped to the bottom of the ocean. There the action of the water in the course of further ages slowly converted the lumps of resin into the fossil, which the ocean currents have since disturbed and often cast back on the coasts. It was in oozing from the pine trees that the liquid resin caught up in its course insects and other things which have been wonderfully preserved. Ants and spiders, lichens and leaves, flowers and fruit of species and kinds unknown to recorded history are to be examined with as much facility as if they stood on an object glass, and of such a delicate consistency was evidently this trickling gum that the winged insects have been imprisoned without the slightest damage to their fragile forms.

The finest specimen in the London collections contains a fly, very much like the species which to-day is common the world over. It seems to be poised in midair, the wings outstretched in the most natural fashion, with the light playing on their gauzy texture and showing them in ever-changing hues. The legs are long and the fine hairs covering them are plainly discernible; even the eyes are preserved. There are some ten insects in another piece of amber about an inch square, including a couple of spiders and an insect looking very much like a mosquito. Another specimen contains five flies, and, while it is evident, from the peaceful attitude of four of them, that the overwhelming process was immediately effectual, one appears to have given a last kick and that death struggle of an honest insect many thousands of years ago is plainly recorded to-day in the disturbed appearance of the fossilized gum. Another small block holds a spider of quite ferocious aspect and his eager attitude would almost suggest that he was already on the track of a victim when death overwhelmed him instead. Imprisoned in yet another piece is a spider which appears to have died in the act of carrying to a safe place its white sack of eggs. Feathers of birds, the wood of extinct trees, the hairs of mammalia, lizards and scorpions are also found in amber, and so fine and thin must have been the gum in its original state that in flowing it took casts of most beautiful and microscopic forms and of plants and leaves of trees long since passed away.

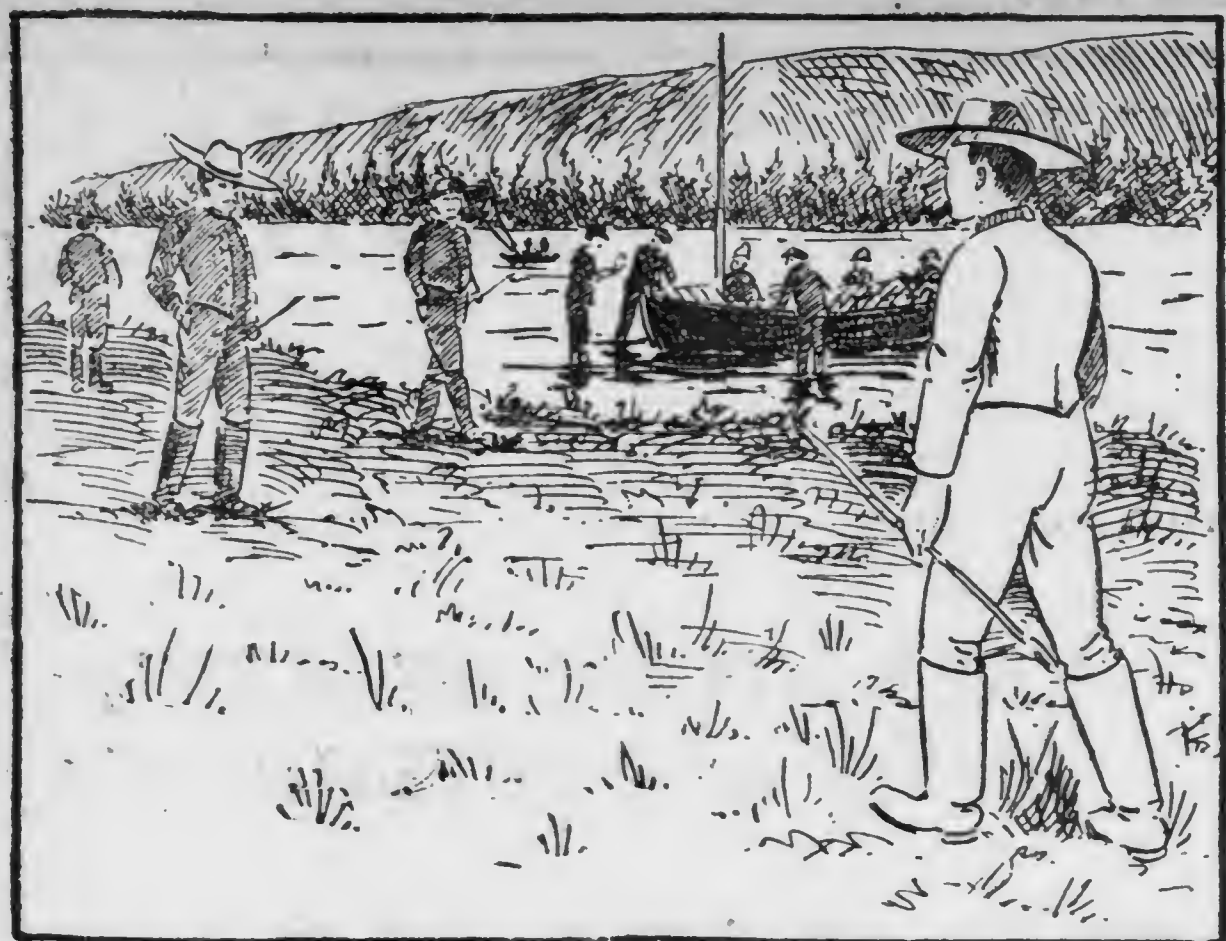
In cutting the amber containing insects the great object is to clear away the stone so as to leave the imprisoned specimens as near the surface as possible. Much care and skill is required in the task, for if the cut is made too deep and the air reaches the insects it immediately disappears in minute particles of dust.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Enterprising and Original.

Mrs. Watts—That Simonsbee woman is a perfect fiend!

Mr. Watts—I always thought her so gentle and refined.

"Oh, she is among you men, but what do you think of a woman who will wear her little boy's baseball shoes to a bargain rush and spike every woman who gets in her way?"—Indianapolis Journal.



CANADIAN CUSTOMS OFFICERS COLLECTING DUTY AT LAKE TAGISH.

The rich gold mines of the Klondyke are in Canada. Duties averaging 25 per cent. of the cost of every outfit bought anywhere in the United States must be paid by every person going to these mines upon entering Canadian territory. The customs post established at the foot of Lake Tagish is at the junction of the Skagway and Dyea trails over which the goldseekers travel on their way to the Klondyke. It is guarded by an armed force of twenty-five men.

The miners who bought their supplies at Seattle and other places in the United States were an angry crowd when they arrived at the Tagish lake customs post. Those who had cash had to pay 25 per cent. of the cost of their outfits, and those who did not have money had either to give up one-quarter of their year's provisions or remain at the post for a few weeks sawing wood and helping to erect the government barracks. The men who had bought their outfits in Victoria, which is in Canada, upon showing their papers passed on without delay and without payment. Some of them were lucky enough to find rich mines at Klondyke before those detained at Lake Tagish, sawing wood for duties, were able to reach the diggings.

The railway fares are the same to Victoria as Seattle and miners' supplies are cheap. Miners for the Klondyke who buy their outfits at Victoria, from which steamers for the mines are leaving almost daily, will save one-quarter of the cost of their outfits by purchasing at that city which is the capital and commercial center of British Columbia.

Those intending to go to the Klondyke in the spring should write to the Secretary of the Board of Trade, Victoria, B. C., who will freely supply all information asked for.

NANSEN NOT ONLY EXPLORES.

He is an Author of Works on Anatomy That Are Authoritative.

Dr. Nansen's success as an arctic explorer has made his fame so great in that direction that people are apt to forget that aside from his explorations he has done work which has made him favorably known to the entire scientific world. He has written several works on anatomy and physiology, and his "Treatise on the Nerves" is an acknowledged authority. He has in hand now a book in which he is taking up in the most careful manner the scientific results of his expedition.

As to whether he may make another try at the northern country Dr. Nansen does not say definitely. Probably he has not decided. If he was to go again, aided by the experience which he has now had and with the careful plans which he would make, there is every reason to think that his success would be even greater than on his last trip.

The construction of the Fram, egg-shaped, so as to resist the pressure of the ice, has been often described, but many of the details which were carefully carried out and which greatly assisted the success of the expedition and the comfort of the men, are not thought of. One feature which was of immense benefit was the electric light plant which the ship carried. Arctic explorers have suffered great inconvenience for want of light in their long, dark nights there. The Fram was no sooner anchored than Dr. Nansen set up the windmills which he carried with him, and from the power thus easily and regularly generated, he manufactured a plentiful supply of good light.

FOR SYSTEM OF PLAYGROUNDS.

New York's Committee Recommends a Plan for Adoption.

The report of the committee on small parks, which Mayor Strong, of New York, appointed last June was laid before the mayor. Accompanying the report was a map showing the density of population and the death rate in the respective wards.

"In the original plan of the city of New York," says the committee, "the children seem to have been forgotten. Doubtless this oversight was due to the extensive area of unoccupied land which was available for the games and sports in which the youth of that day were wont to indulge. But as the city has grown in population, and especially within the last 30 years, this unoccupied space has been covered by improvements which have left the children no other opportunity for play but such as can be found in streets."

The report goes on to say:

"Your committee is convinced from the careful examination which it has been enabled to make, and especially by the marvelous improvement in the neighborhood of the new small parks which have recently been brought into use, that the failure to provide for the reasonable recreation of the people, and especially for playgrounds for the rising generation, has been the most efficient cause of the growth of crime and pauperism in our midst."

Attention is drawn to the fact that it is only within the last year that the primary and superior right of childhood to air and sunshine has been recognized by throwing open all the green space of Central park to the use and enjoyment of the children. It is recommended that playgrounds be established at 14 different places. A rough estimate of the cost of carrying out all these recommendations puts the cost at \$3,550,000. The committee particularly urges that playgrounds be put in all the new and in the existing parks.

CAMPAIGN ENDS IN MARRIAGE.

Romantic Wedding Occurs at Tekamah, Neb.—Rival Candidates.

Miss Alice Thomason and Prof. C. S. Laughlin were married at Tekamah, Neb., the other day. The affair grew out of the recent election. Prof. Laughlin has been principal of the local high school for some time, and Miss Thomason has been his assistant. He was a republican and his pretty helper professed to the populist faith. This fall Prof. Laughlin became a candidate for superintendent of public instruction in

A SURE SIGN.

Spilling Salt Foretells the Coming of a Quarrel.

"You women," said Mr. Turlingham, "are always making fools of yourselves over your superstitions. Here you are, worrying just because you happened to spill a little salt. Why, it's ridiculous! Perfectly ridiculous!"

"Oh, yes," Mrs. Turlingham replied, "I suppose it is. But I've never known it to happen yet, without making me quarrel with somebody. I've noticed it a thousand times."

"A thousand times, your grandmother! What's the use of exaggerating things like that? I'll bet you never spilled salt 20 times in your life, and if you quarreled after doing it, it just happened so, that's all."

"Perhaps it just happened, but that's the very thing that worries me. I don't want it to happen. And as far as being superstitious is concerned, I guess you're just about as bad as the next one. Didn't you have to spit over your right arm and hop three times around an imaginary circle when you saw the new moon over your left shoulder the other night?"

"I did that because you made such a blamed fuss about it."

"Oh, yes; it's well enough to try to blame it all on me, but I guess you wouldn't have done it if you hadn't been afraid yourself."

"Well, that's what a fellow gets for making a fool of himself to please his wife."

"It seems to me you are sometimes very willing to make a fool of yourself to please me; but you are never willing to do anything else to please me."

"Oh, of course not! Why, I'm the most horrible wretch that a woman ever promised to love, cherish and obey!"

"Henry Turlingham, I want you to understand that I didn't promise to obey."

"You did!"

"No, I didn't. When the preacher said that I didn't repeat it."

"It's all the same. It's part of the marriage service."

"I don't care. There is no reason why a wife should have to obey when the husband isn't compelled to do so."

"There isn't, eh? Why, most women are fools. They're—"

"Yes, I know that. They prove it by getting married."

"Oh, well; go on! Of course you've got to have the last word. A man might as well try to reason with a donkey as to try to get a woman to take a sensible view of anything. Confound it, I sometimes wish I could throw down everything and get out of this forever."

Then he grabbed up his hat and hurried away without kissing the sweet little woman good-by, after which Mrs. Turlingham threw herself upon the lounge, buried her face in the pillows, and sobbed:

"I knew the moment I spilled the salt that I would quarrel with somebody! It never f-f-fails! B-o-o-o-o!"—Cleveland Leader.

ONE OF THE SMART KIND.

A Young Bridegroom Who Makes an Expensive Guy of Himself.

A lot of traveling salesmen, spending Sunday in Washington, were doing what drummers at rest always do, when one, who was very fresh and aggressively knowing, got up and left the hotel office.

"I never liked that fellow," said one of the two remaining, "and I don't like his kind. It is that sort that gave traveling men the reputation they have, and I'd like to see the last one of them fired out of their positions and decent men put in."

"Which reminds me," said the other, "of the very freshest chap of all I ever saw. He had a little money of his own and he lived in a country town in Indiana, and traveled around the state for the only wholesale store in the place. He kept his job because he had money in the concern and because he did have some ability as a salesman, though he was insufferably conceited. I used to be thrown with him occasionally and I never went to a hotel with him that he didn't always ask for the best room in the house. Well, after awhile he got married, a couple of years ago that was, and he made his first trip to New York accompanied by his bride, who was nearly as big a fool as he was. The Waldorf was the only place in New York good enough for them, and do you know what the rap did when they got there?"

"I can guess," smiled the listener.

"That's just what he did. He lined up alongside the counter of that elegant place as if it were the Hotel de Bloss in Squidunk, and with a wave of his hand—that same old wave I remember so well: 'By Jinks,' he said to the clerk; 'give me the best room you got in the house.' And the clerk did, but after letting the young fellow spread himself out on it for a minute or two he told him the best would cost him \$300 a day, and for once in his life freshly had to acknowledge that he had bit off more than he could chew."—Washington Star.

Chinchilla in Vogue.

There is no doubt that chinchilla will again form one of the very popular furs of the winter. It is stylish, refined in effect, and very expensive. Silk velvet Russian blouses, capes and jackets will be very much trimmed with this fur. On cloth costumes of dahlia, Russian green, dark blue or plum color, small pieces for various portions of the bodice look soft and dainty against a clear complexion, be it fair or dark.—N. Y. Sun.

Fruit Pudding.

Three cups of sifted flour, one heaping tablespoonful of butter, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and sufficient milk to make a thick drop batter. Add one cupful of any small fruit, fill small cups well greased two-thirds full, place in a steamer and steam for 25 minutes. Serve with a soft sauce.—N. Y. Ledger.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Mean White Man.

Rev. Amindab Bledso, of the St. Louis Blue Light tabernacle, met Jim Webster a few days ago near the Grand Union depot and asked him how he was off for firewood.

"I reckon I has got erbout five cords laid up for de winter."

"Dat oughter las' yer er long while," said Parson Bledso, who was figuring to borrow some of Jim's fuel.

"Hi an' wine ter las' so werry long," replied Jim, "bekase de white man in whose yard 'at wood is burns it up jess as if it didn't cos' him er cent."—N. Y. World.

Misery by the Wholesale.

Is what chronic inactivity of the liver gives rise to. Bile gets into the blood and imparts a yellow tint, the tongue fairs, and so does the breath, sick headaches, pain beneath the right ribs and shoulder blades are felt, the bowels become constipated and the stomach disordered. The proven remedy for this catalogue of evils is Hostetter's Stomach Bitter, a medicine long and professionally recommended, and sovereign also for chills and fever, nervousness and rheumatism.

Considerate.

The Sheriff—The boys was all in favor of makin' that reward fer you "dead or alive," but I talked 'em out of it.

Then fill—Jake, that was mighty kind of you.

"Oh, I dunno as they was any particular kindness about it. You see, Bill, if you was brought in dead I wouldn't git to charge the county nothin' fer your board, and wouldn't git no fee fer hangin' you."—Indianapolis Journal.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children will drink it without inquiry as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. 14¢ the price of coffee. 15c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

Devil's Due.

"You condemn us tramps," said meander McWalk, "but dere's one thing we must git credit fer."

"What's that?"

"You don't hear of us indulgin' in labor riots."—Philadelphia North American.

Star Plug Is Strictly High Grade.

No expense is saved—no false economy is practiced—in the manufacture of Star plug tobacco. It is strictly high-grade in every particular.

Aspirations without faith are powerful only for destruction. They can kindle a revolution, but they cannot mold a new order.—Westcott.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

When a woman sees a pretty girl, she says she wouldn't be had looking if she didn't know of her beauty so well.—Washington Democrat.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A. No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. Williams, Apothecary, Ill., April 11, 1894.

Some men who are really lions have been abused so much that they act like rabbits.—Athenian Globe.

When did you arrive—not to know St. Jacobs Oil will cure a sprain right off.

Many actresses seem to favor long engagements and short marriages.—Chicago News.

A big investment for a workman is St. Jacobs Oil. It cures rheumatism.

Some men are so humped that they ride a woman's bicycle.—Washington Democrat.

It is a knock-out when St. Jacobs Oil cures Sciatica promptly.

Spinster—A woman who wouldn't marry if she could and couldn't if she would.—Chicago News.

Auctioneer—A man who cries because he has to make an honest living.—Chicago News.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 22.
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common, 2 00 @ 2 25
Select butchers, 3 85 @ 4 25
CALVES—Fair to good light, 5 25 @ 5 75
HOGS—Common, 2 85 @ 3 20
Mixed packers, 3 35 @ 3 45
Light shippers, 3 20 @ 3 45
SHEEP—Choice, 3 50 @ 4 10
LAMBS—Good to choice, 4 75 @ 5 15
FLOUR—Winter family, 3 00 @ 3 75
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red, 90 @ 94
No. 3 red, 86 @ 90
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 28 @ 31
Oats—No. 2, 22 @ 24
Rye—No. 2, 40 @ 42
HAY—Prime to choice, 9 00 @ 9 25
PROVISIONS—Mess pork, 3 00 @ 3 25
Lard—Prime steam, 10 @ 11
BUTTER—Choice dairy, 13 @ 14
EGGS—Fresh, 12 @ 13
APPLES—Per bbl., 1 50 @ 2 25
POTATOES—Per bbl., 1 25 @ 2 25

CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Winter patents, 4 80 @ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 90 1/2 @ 91 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring, 88 1/2 @ 89 1/2
CORN—No. 2, 28 @ 29 1/2
OATS—No. 2, 22 @ 23 1/2
PORE—Mixed, 7 20 @ 7 35
LARD—Steam, 10 @ 11 1/2

NEW YORK.
FLOUR—Winter patent, 5 00 @ 5 35
No. 2 red, 4 80 @ 5 00
CORN—Mixed, 28 @ 30
OATS—Mixed, 22 @ 24
PORE—Mixed, 8 25 @ 8 50
LARD—Western, 10 @ 11

BALTIMORE.
FLOUR—Family, 4 50 @ 4 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 90 1/2 @ 91 1/2
Southern—Wheat, 82 @ 87 1/2
Corn—Mixed, 32 1/2 @ 33 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white, 28 1/2 @ 29
Rye—No. 2 western, 40 @ 42
CATALPA—First quality, 4 10 @ 4 30
HOGS—Western, 4 15 @ 4 20

INDIANAPOLIS.
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 90 @ 92 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 28 @ 31
Oats—No. 2, 22 @ 24

LOUISVILLE.
FLOUR—Winter patent, 3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 86 @ 90
Corn—Mixed, 28 @ 31
PORE—Mixed, 8 25 @ 8 50
LARD—Steam, 10 @ 11 1/2

WOMEN DO NOT TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH.

Modest Women Evade Certain Questions When Asked by a Male Physician, but Write Freely to Mrs. Pinkham.

An eminent physician says that "Women are not truthful, they will lie to their physicians." This statement should be qualified; women do tell the truth, but not the whole truth, but this is only in regard to those painful and troublesome disorders peculiar to their sex.

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions when those questions are asked, even by her family physician. This is especially the case with unmarried women.

This is the reason why thousands and thousands of women are now corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham. To this good woman they can and do give every symptom, so that she really knows more about the true condition of her patients through her correspondence than the physician who personally questions them. Perfect confidence and candor are at once established between Mrs. Pinkham and her patients.

Years ago women had no such recourse. Nowadays a modest woman asks help of a woman who understands women. If you suffer from any form of trouble peculiar to women, write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will advise you free of charge.

And the fact that this great boon which is extended freely to women by Mrs. Pinkham, is appreciated, the thousands of letters which are received by her prove. Many such grateful letters as the following are constantly pouring in:

"I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhoea in its worst form. Finally I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pain no longer I was given morphine. My memory grew short, and I gave up all hope of ever getting well. Thus I dragged along. At last I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came promptly. I read carefully her letter, and concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. My friends think my cure almost miraculous. Her noble work is surely a blessing to broken-down women."—GRACE B. STANG-BURY, Pratt, Kansas.

MAN WHO WORE A DAISY.
Girls Laughed Because It Was of Cloth, But They Repented.
They were giddy girls of the kittenish age, and, being out on a lark without chaperons, they spoke their thoughts aloud and made game of everyone and everything they saw, on the principle that all was fish that came to their nets.

A passenger on the elevated railroad particularly amused them, from the fact that although it was the month of bleak November he wore a white daisy in his buttonhole, a fine specimen of the ragged edge variety. It was conspicuous from its size, and the girls regarded it as a legitimate object of sport. Not being deaf nor blind, the man who wore the modest flower with the yellow heart grew embarrassed over the attention he received. At last one of the girls made a discovery.

"It isn't genuine," she suggested to the others, in a loud whisper.

"What's that?" they trilled in chorus.

"It's a base counterfeit."

"No! Never!"

"Yes, it's a cloth daisy."

By this time the man upon whom all eyes were focussed was ready to leave the car. Before he went he touched his hat to his tormentors.

"Yes," he said, pleasantly, "this is a cloth daisy. My little daughter, who is as timid, made it and pinned it on. She asked me to wear it, and I had not the heart to refuse her. I hope I have your permission?"

A group of shamefaced girls sneaked out of the car at the next station.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Another Haid.

The following story proves what hardly needs proving, that a man may handle a book without being a scholar. It wasn't in the book stall of a department store; it was in a real bookstore, a bookstore, moreover, where you would expect to find salesmen who know books. A friend of mine went in the other day and asked for Pope's "Haid." The salesman went away to look for it.

Presently he returned with a book in his hand. "We haven't Pope's 'Haid,'" he said, "but we have an 'Haid,' it's by Homer, though."—Washington Post.

Plenty of Exercise. — Walker — "The trouble with bicycling is that it does not develop the arms in proportion to the legs." Wheeler—"Yes, it does, if you will only use one of those little two-ounce hand-pumps to inflate your tires."—Indianapolis Journal.

The little that is done seems nothing when we look forward and see how much we have yet to do.—Goethe.

A GREAT REMEDY.

Greatly Tested.

Greatly Recommended.

The loss of the hair is one of the most serious losses a woman can undergo. Beautiful hair gives many a woman a claim to beauty which would be utterly wanting if the locks were short and scanty. It is almost as serious a loss when the natural hue of the hair begins to fade, and the shining tresses of chestnut and auburn are changed to gray or to a faded shadow of their former brightness. Such a loss is no longer a necessity. There is one remedy which may well be called a great remedy by reason of its great success in stopping the falling of the hair, cleansing the scalp of dandruff, and restoring the lost color to gray or faded tresses. Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a standard and reliable preparation, in use in thousands of homes, and recommended by everyone who has tested it and experienced the remarkable results that follow its use. It makes hair grow. It restores the original color to hair that has turned gray or faded out. It stops hair from falling, cleanses the scalp of dandruff, and gives the hair a thickness and gloss that no other preparation can produce.

Mrs. Herzmann, of 355 East 66th St., New York City, writes:

"A little more than a year ago, my hair began turning gray and falling out, and although I tried ever so many things to prevent a continuance of these conditions, I obtained no satisfaction until I tried Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor. After using one bottle, my hair was restored to its natural color, and ceased falling out."—MRS. HERZMANN, 355 East 66th St., New York City.

"I have sold Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor for fifteen years, and I do not know of a case where it did not give entire satisfaction. I have been, and am now using it myself for dandruff and gray hair, and am thoroughly convinced that it is the best on the market. Nothing that I ever tried can touch it. It affords me great pleasure to recommend it to the public."—FRANK M. GROVE, Fairbairn, Ala.

There's more on this subject in Dr. Ayer's Curebook. A story of cures told by the cured. This book of 100 pages is sent free, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

In three points—tone, action, and durability—no organ approaches the

ESTES

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estes Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

Weeks Scale Works,
STOCK, COAL, RAY, GRAIN, BUFFALO, N. Y.
AND COTTON SCALES.

OPIUM
and Whiskey Habit cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc. In time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

A. N. K.-E 1684

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Free From Rheumatism.

If the people generally knew the true cause of Rheumatism, there would be no such thing as liniments and lotions for this painful and disabling disease. The fact is, Rheumatism is a disordered state of the blood—it can be reached, therefore, only through the blood. But all blood remedies cannot cure Rheumatism, for it is an obstinate disease, one which requires a *real blood remedy*—something more than a mere tonic. Swift's Specific is the only real blood remedy and promptly goes to the very bottom of even the most obstinate case. Like all other blood diseases, the doctors are totally unable to cure Rheumatism. In fact, the only remedies which they prescribe are potash and mercury, and though temporary relief may result, these remedies produce a stiffness of joints and only intensify the disease. Those who have had experience with Rheumatism know that it becomes more severe each year.



The case of Mrs. James Kell, of 61 Ninth Street, S. E., Washington, D. C., should convince everyone that it is useless to expect doctors to cure Rheumatism. Under recent date she writes: "A few months ago I had an attack of Sciatic Rheumatism in its worst form. The pain was so intense that my nervous system was prostrated, and I was for a long time perfectly helpless. The attack was an unusually severe one, and my condition was regarded as being very dangerous."

"I was attended by one of the most able doctors of Washington City, who is also a member of the faculty of the leading college here. He told me to continue his prescription and I would get well. After having it refilled twelve times and receiving not the least benefit, I declined to take it longer."

"Having heard S.S.S. (Swift's Specific) recommended for Rheumatism, I decided, almost in despair, to give it a trial. After taking a few bottles I was able to hobble around on crutches, and very soon had no need at all for them, for S.S.S. cured me sound and well. All the distressing pains have left me, my appetite has returned, and I am happy to be again restored to perfect health."

S.S.S. never disappoints, for it is made to cure these deep-rooted diseases which are beyond the reach of all other remedies. It cures permanently Rheumatism, Catarrh, Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, and all other blood diseases. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed.

Purely Vegetable,

containing no mercury, potash, arsenic or other dangerous mineral.

Books will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.	
Live Frankfort.....	6:30am 3:30pm
Att. Frankfort.....	6:45am 3:45pm
Att. Louisville.....	6:55am 3:55pm
Att. Stamping Ground.....	7:05am 4:05pm
Att. Dixfield.....	7:15am 4:15pm
Att. Georgetown.....	7:25am 4:25pm
Live Georgetown.....	7:35am 4:35pm
Att. Newburg.....	7:45am 4:45pm
Att. Centerville.....	7:55am 4:55pm
Att. Elizabethtown.....	8:05am 5:05pm
Att. Paris.....	8:15am 5:15pm

WEST BOUND.	
Live Paris.....	9:30am 5:20pm
Att. Elizabethtown.....	9:45am 5:35pm
Att. Centerville.....	9:55am 5:45pm
Att. Newburg.....	10:05am 5:55pm
Att. Georgetown.....	10:15am 6:05pm
Live Georgetown.....	10:25am 6:15pm
Att. Dixfield.....	10:35am 6:25pm
Att. Stamping Ground.....	10:45am 6:35pm
Att. Louisville.....	10:55am 6:45pm
Att. Frankfort.....	11:05am 6:55pm
Live Frankfort.....	11:15am 7:05pm

GEO. B. HARPER, C. B. GLENN, Jr.
Gen'l Supt., Gen'l Pass. Agt.
FRANKFORT, KY.

"BIG FOUR"

BEST LINE TO AND FROM

TOLEDO & DETROIT

All Points in Michigan.

CHICAGO.

"White City Special."

Best Terminal Station.

ST. LOUIS.

Avoiding The Tunnel.

BOSTON.

Wagner Sleeping Cars.

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Buffet Parlor Cars, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Private Compartments, etc.

Elegant Coaches and Dining Cars.

Secure your tickets read via "BIG FOUR"

O. McCORMICK, Passenger Traffic Mgr.

D. B. MATHIAS, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

CINCINNATI, O.

THE INQUISITIVE BOY.

I have a little boy of six
Who sets me quite a task
And often puts me in a fix
By questions that he'll ask.
"What holds the moon up in the sky?
Where does the sunshine go?
Why does my baby brother cry?"
Are things he wants to know.
"Where does the gas go when put out?"
He asked me yesterday.
The question filled my mind with doubt
I wondered what to say.
"If all the good people that die,"
Says he, "in heaven are crowned,
Why don't they go up in the sky
Instead of in the ground?"
"Who lights the stars up every night
And turns them out at dawn?
What makes the snow so very white?
Where is the new year born?
Why have all negroes curly hair?
What makes their skin so black?
What makes a wheel go round, and where
Do old ducks get their quack?"
"Why can't we see the wind at all?
What makes the water wet?"
These and such questions daily fall
From the wee lips of my pet.
He's most embarrassing at times
Interrogating me.
Yet when upon my knee he climbs
I'm happy as can be!
—Twinkles.

A NOVELIST'S BRIDE.

The betrothal and marriage of Mme. Octave Feuillet is told by herself, with charming naivete and wit, in "Quelques Annes de Ma Vie."

I was nearly 19 years old. My mother insisted that I must marry. Every week she presented a new aspirant, but when, after each interview, she asked, "Does this one suit you?" I replied, "No, not this one."

My father urged me also. It was generally during our horseback rides in the country, while we let our horses walk along the pretty routes, that he undertook my conversion.

"I know some one," he said one day, "who loves you, and who this morning has asked for your hand."

"Another? Good heavens!"

"Yes, another, but I hope you will not rebel when you hear the name of this one."

"Tell me, my father, who it is."

"It is your cousin, Octave Feuillet."

"What, my cousin! Is it possible that he loves me. He hardly knows me, living so far away. I have perhaps danced three times with him, and that is all."

"Very well, that is sufficient. He desires you to become his wife. He desires it ardently. Your mother and I would be in despair should you disappoint him with a refusal."

"My father, let me have a little time for reflection."

"Not too long," answered my father, "and may God inspire you."

God inspired me that same night to think my cousin charming. Again, in imagination, I saw him at those three balls where I had danced with him and recalled his handsome figure and bearing, his distinguished looking features and his slightly haughty air.

I remembered the grace with which he bowed to a woman, particularly to my mother. I recalled the words he had spoken to the music of the orchestra during the quadrilles—words which did not resemble in any way the trivial phrases I was accustomed to hear. He talked as well as he wrote. He had already a great reputation among literary persons, and his novels and poems were making a sensation in the world.

And was it I who was destined to become the wife of this poet, of this gentleman? I could not believe in such good fortune. In accepting it I felt uneasy.

It seemed to me impossible not to disappoint the accomplished being who had deigned to choose me. When I thought of his worth, I felt my own inferiority. I found myself provincial and ignorant. Nevertheless my father had said that he loved me.

He loved me in spite of all my deficiencies. It remained for me to recompense him by working for self improvement. After having devoted my thoughts exclusively to him I turned in imagination to the existence we would lead.

We should doubtless live in Paris, this beautiful Paris which I had not seen since the journey with the ladies of —.

No more visits to the tombs of St. Denis, but presentations to the friends of my husband and drives in fiacres from museums to churches and from churches to museums.

And then the installation of our apartment and the purchasing of elegant furniture, which would make it charming—how beautiful did all these dreams appear when I compared them with the monotony of the present!

The effect of all this was that I did not sleep till morning.

I shall never forget that evening when my cousin came the first time as a fiancé. We awaited him in my mother's room. My father walked up and down, giving me his arm. My brothers were on the staircase ready to fall on the neck of the visitor.

When I heard the bell ring, which caused commotion throughout the house, I was so agitated, so troubled, so nervous over the new role assigned me, that, losing all thought of propriety, all desire to please my fiancé, I ran toward the window and enveloped myself in the curtains.

There I should have remained entrenched behind these curtains, a position which would have given me confidence, had not my father indignantly unrolled me and thrown me into the arms of my cousin, who appeared a little surprised at this welcome.

"It is timidity," said my mother in a low voice, at the same time smoothing my ruffled hair. "She loves you, I am sure."

This undignified reception did not discourage my fiancé. He made me pretty speeches all the evening and happy promises, to which I listened with downcast eyes. The next morning he recited verses from Victor Hugo to my mother, but I did not hear him.

On 25th of March, 1840, I married Octave Feuillet. I was then 19 years of age, and he was 25.

the day I was to leave the paternal home and take in the presence of God my title as madame.

Midnight was the customary hour for marriages in our part of the country. I was in hopes of having the day to myself, but I was obliged to busy myself in all sorts of ways, to try for the last time my wedding gown, to arrange flowers, and so forth.

Toward the end of the day, while the last touches were being added to my toilet, Victoire, my maid, who had been occupied in carrying different things to my new home, returned in consternation, saying that my cousin was not well, and that they did not know whether the wedding could take place.

"Oh, mon Dieu!" said my mother. And she ran to carry her anxiety into the bosom of the united family. They took counsel together, and two relatives were sent as ambassadors to the fiancé.

During this time my mother ran from room to room, calling all the servants, ringing bells, recommending calmness and doing her utmost to deprive me and everybody else of it.

Finally the ambassadors reappeared. "He is coming. He will be here in a few moments," they cried, ascending the stairs. "The indisposition has passed away." And they wiped their foreheads as they spread the good news.

After an hour's waiting the door opened, and my cousin entered the room. He was very pale, but very handsome, and I felt proud to belong to him.

"I have been a little indisposed," he said, giving me his hand, "but I am quite well now, and I love you." This "I love you" came like a whisper, and I felt myself growing pale and flushed at the same time.

The dinner was long and serious. We were surrounded by aged relatives. My grandmother Dubois did not break her cold reserve, except to say to the servants, "Do not spoil my dress." My husband's uncle, a retired officer, who sat at my right, had a stomach trouble and ate nothing. He spent his time in finding fault with the others because they ate so much.

"My child," he said to me, "do not eat too much today. It is not good for you." And I could easily believe it. Emotion closed my throat so completely that not a cherry could have passed it.

While waiting for the departure for church the men went to smoke and the women gathered around me like bees.

"Ah, my dear," said one, "the great moment is at hand."

"Your dress is very beautiful," said another, "but dead white is not becoming to your complexion. It makes you look so dark. How will you arrange your veil? Will it cover your hair?"

"There are too many flowers in your wreath," said another. "Give me the scissors and let me cut out some of them."

Harassed with this feminine enthusiasm and this idle chatter, I asked for a moment's respite and flew to my own little chamber. It was almost empty. Nearly everything that belonged to me had been carried away during the day and taken to my future home. The bed alone remained, and against the wall, between its muslin curtains, my basin of holy water. I fell upon my knees, moistened my fingers in the sacred water, then, carrying them to my forehead, murmured, "Lord, protect me."

We set out for the mayor's office, then we proceeded to the church. A fine rain was falling, and the dampness penetrated behind the glass of the carriage windows. I ascended the steps of the cathedral shivering. The harmonious notes of the organ greeted me under the somber arches. Clouds of incense were wafted toward me. The cure, standing under the great crucifix, addressed some remarks to me, my husband placed upon my finger the sacred ring, and all was over.—Providence Journal.

Sense of Touch Wanting.

One has heard of heartless women and women without feeling, but that a human being can exist without any sense of touch seems marvelous, yet this is claimed for Mrs. Evarina Tardo, a young widow in the West Indies. Physicians who have known her case pronounce it a physiological freak. She is said to be wholly without feeling, has swallowed poison, been shot, bitten by rattlesnakes, received a puncture in her heart from a doctor's lance and had her neck dislocated, all without experiencing any pain. Besides these experiences, she can without injury drink benzine and light the gas at a hollow needle which pierces her cheek. This strange assertion is backed by the word of physicians of repute. As a child she was bitten by a cobra, and it is claimed that her sensory nerves were paralyzed and her system inoculated with poison.—New York Tribune.

A Royal Relic.

At the recent German military maneuvers Emperor William on one occasion was smoking a cigarette when he saw approaching the carriage containing the empress of Austria and the queen of Italy. He at once threw away his cigarette and galloped off to meet them. Like a horde of savages the crowd of spectators threw themselves upon the precious cigarette stump, fighting for its possession. After a Homeric struggle a worthy peasant secured it. Several Englishmen surrounded him, and he finally yielded up the imperial cigarette, covered with mud, for several pieces of good gold.

Disconcerting.

"It may interest you, children," said the returned missionary, who was addressing the Sunday school, "if I tell you of an adventure I had once in India. While going through a jungle I came face to face with a lion. There was no time to retreat, and I had to fight with myself. I stood firm, and I killed the lion."

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LOUIS SALOSHIN, Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney. (11my)

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T. E. ASHBROOK, Assignee of T. H. Tarr.

MANN & ASHBROOK, Attys. (22je)

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